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Throne and Scaffold.

A Historical Romance

BY ERNEST WARREN.

BOOK I—THE ABBOTT.

CHAPTER IX.

THE CHURCH MILITANT.

The battle raged furiously for two hours but the besiegers gained no advantage. The clear water of the moat was dyed with the life blood of many a gallant knight, and the soft green turf was bruised and battered, by the trampling of many feet, while the dead and dying on the red stained ground, told of the destructive effect of the cannon, which continued from time to time, to volley forth their death-dealing missiles.

A raft had been hastily constructed, and on it, a small band of adventurous spirits had crossed the moat, to attack the drawbridge, and hew asunder the chains which supported it, but a discharge of boiling water and molten lead from the battlements had defeated their purpose with loss of life, and complete destruction of the raft.

Hither and thither, wherever the bolts flew thickest, the Earl of Castle towers, on his coal black steed, was ever to the front. He seemed to bear a charmed life, for the archers within the Abbey in vain discharged their arrows at his massive bulk, and though his followers fell to right and left of him, with the exception of the wound he received on the first discharge of the culverins he remained unhurt.

The superstitious upon the ramparts declared that the devil rode by his side, to turn aside the bolts, and many a missile was marked with a cross, to counteract the evil influence, but still he rode unscathed.

The fight raged fiercely, the tumult resounded far away, and reached the ears of those left behind to guard the castle; fury and rage were on the faces alike of besiegers and defenders, and the Abbot's countenance as he slowly swayed to and fro, was the only face which bore the tranquil smile of peace.

It needed all the authority, enforced by the example of the Earl, to urge the continuance of the combat; it needed all the persuasions and reckless courage of Captain Namp, to drive his forces again and again to certain repulse, but it was not till the entire body showed such signs of discouragement and fatigue as to make the continuance of the assault madness, that the Earl reluctantly commanded the trumpeters to sound a retreat.

A wild cheer from the Abbey walls followed the soldiery, as in obedience to the trumpet call, they retired from before the building which had hitherto resisted all their efforts to capture. But they little knew the Earl of Castletowers, who deemed that the day was done, lost, or won.

The gaps in the ranks of the besieging forces were terrible, and the Earl himself, though loth to do so, was forced to acknowledge that it would have been wiser had he listened to the warnings of his Captain, and not marched with the blare of trumpets, and the waving of banners, to take triumphal possession of the lands of the church. Yet his was a spirit which brooked no opposition, and it would have been a bold man indeed who would have ventured to suggest a retreat to the castle.

"But Godfrey Tavener—what of him?" asked the Lord of Risborough, interrupting one, who would have catalogued the slain and wounded, "is he safe? Is he amidst your number?"

There was no reply, and the Earl repeated the question, still more impatiently, as he turned towards his knights.

"My Lord," said one, "since we saw the waters of the moat close above his head we know nought of him."

"Gadslife, and you dare tell me this? Where be they to whom I gave the charge to see that he was rescued from the moat? Has it come to this, that even my own followers neglect my orders? By my halidome an he hath perished, the lives of those I sent to his succor shall answer for it."

"My Lord," said one bolder than the rest, "we saw him sink beneath the flood—he never rose again. His hands were tied and he was capable of but small exertion, and mayhap he struck against the masonry in his fall; but of this I am certain—Godfrey Tavener never came to the surface after he first sunk."

"I could have spared a dozen others better," replied the Earl, moodily; "you are sure of that you say?"

"Aye, my Lord, I can well aver the truth of it," interposed Groby with a malicious grin, for he had not forgotten the contemptuous speech, or still more contemptuous look, with which Godfrey Tavener had greeted his refusal, to accompany him to the rescue of the fair girl, in whose service he was like to have lost his life.

"Then," quoth the Earl, angrily, his dark eyes flashing fire, as he shook his huge battle sword menacingly in the air, "then I swear that for his life, I will have a great and terrible vengeance. Aye. I will have a life for every hair on young Godfrey's head. No quarter—no quarter—as the Lord Abbot swings there, I swear that I will burn the roof from yon walls this night, and that neither man, woman, nor child within them shall receive mercy at my hands, and as for that treacherous priest in mail I would that I had him face to face, and that mine own good sword should teach him ne'er again to dare dispute the authority of the Lord of Risborough."

And yet though the knight affirmed, and Groby supported him, that Godfrey Tavener had sunk beneath the waters of the moat, never to rise again, and though both believed what they asserted, they were wrong. The roar and flash of the terrible engines of destruction, which had wrought such havoc amongst the besiegers, had blinded their eyes, and as the thick sulphurous smoke rolled heavily over the sluggish water, Godfrey exhausted, and nigher death than he had ever been before, rose to the surface and cried feebly for help.

His hands tightly tied at the wrists, rendered him all but incapable of assisting himself, and though, as chance would have it, some inequalities and roughnesses in the masonry of the abbey walls, at the spot where he rose, gave him the opportunity of prolonging his life by a few minutes, he knew full well it would avail him naught, unless a miracle were wrought in his behalf. His perils had been great, and he had come through one after another unscathed, but he could hardly hope that in the midst of a raging battle any would come to his rescue.

He made up his mind to the worst, for he felt that the insecure hold he had, upon the jagged stonework, was insufficient to keep him long above the surface, and even while the roar of the cannon, echoed and reverberated through the building, he felt his fingers grow numb, and slipping, so with a despairing look around him, for the help which came not, he resigned himself to his fate.

Even when it seemed to him that in his crippled state death was certain, the waters of the moat about him, and the rough masonry of the gate tower rising straight above his head, help was near at hand, and as he closed his eyes and murmured the few Latin words which his knowledge of the church prayers acquainted him with, a small grated door, concealed from observation by a projecting buttress, was cautiously opened, and a long, white, muscular arm protruded, which caught his bound hands in a firm grip, at the very moment when his strength exhausted, he was on the point of sinking beneath the flood.

The grating slowly opened, and revealed a low, narrow archway, scarcely a foot above the water level, and so small, that there was barely room for him to pass through it, but aided by the strong arm which held him in its grasp, in a few moments he passed from imminent peril to comparative safety.

He found himself in total darkness, but the hand which had dragged him from the moat still pulled him forward, till by the dull light of torches he saw that he was being led towards a large vault, or crypt, in which a number of shadowy figures, draped in black, hovered backwards and forwards in solemn silence.

So rapid had been the proceedings, and so quickly had he been hurried along the passage, that he had had no opportunity, even of expressing his gratitude to his preserver, and now, when the ruddy gleam of the smoking torches fell upon the figure of his conductor, he saw to his surprise, that it was to a woman he owed his life.

A tall, muscular woman, with a hard rigid and yet not unkindly face, clad in the garb of a sister of the convent, who, disregarding all his efforts at speech, dragged him onward, walking with long rapid strides, until she reached the black shadowy forms, which proved to be other sisters in similar habits to herself, who immediately surrounded him, crossing themselves, and muttering prayers for protection against the evil one.

"The saints preserve us!" cried one, shrinking back in horror, "it is one of the soldiers of the wicked Earl. What have you done, Sister Ursula? You have brought our foes upon us."

"Friend or foe, sister, this youth would have perished before my eyes for want of a saving hand, and our religion teaches us to do good to all men."

"Especially when the man is young and good-looking," said another with heavy, scowling, beetle brows, casting a malignant glance at Sister Ursula.

"Have no fear, holy sisters," said Godfrey; "though I wear the dress of a retainer of the Lord of Risborough, you have no cause to dread me, nor would you even if I did not owe so deep a debt of gratitude to one of your number that I can scarce dare hope to repay it. But for Sister Ursula's kindly aid I should by this time have been far beyond the power of doing any one an injury, and can you think me so base as to use the life which she has given me, to your hurt?"

"Nay son, I was but the humble instrument in the hands of heaven."

"The youth speaks modestly, and well," said the young nun, whose merry blue eyes, peeping beneath her hood seemed but ill to consort with the habit she wore, and even those of sterner and more ascetic deportment did not scruple to avail themselves of the opportunity which had brought a denizen of the outer world into their midst to question him as to the progress of the fight and its probable duration.

Then Godfrey, in his turn, questioned and learned that Friar Eustace had bidden all the sisters of the Convent to seek shelter in the vaults and crypt, for fear of injury, promising that as soon as the enemy had been repulsed they should return to their more comfortable quarters.

"But how if the enemy be not repulsed?" asked Godfrey.

This, however, was a possibility which had not entered into their calculations, for the belief that heaven would, if necessary, work a miracle for their special protection, was as thorough, as was the confidence, that Friar Eustace was more than a match for the Earl of Castletowers, and the evil one to boot.

Then in a moment Godfrey Tavener recalled how in the hour of temptation the Monk had told him that the girl with whose life his own was so strangely mingled, had found shelter within the convent walls, and though at the time he was by no means certain that this was the actual fact, he would not neglect the opportunity of discovering whether or not the warrior priest had spoken in truth.

"'Tis true," said Sister Ursula, gently in reply to his eager queries, "'tis true there is one amongst us who is not of our order, and who has craved protection within these hallowed walls; she has spoken much of the perils through which she has passed, and of the valor of one who rescued her from a cruel death. Much it fears me that she is of the world, worldly, and that her heart is rather given to the human being who succored her, than to the Almighty Power which nerved her rescuer's arm."

"'Twas I, sister," cried Godfrey, "it was I who saved her from the rabble mob, and from the angry torrent; I prithee let me speak with her, if it be but for a few moments."

"Nay, my son, this is no place for the evil passion men call love. With us she will learn a better and a purer affection than that of man. Entreat me not, for she, of whom you speak, is entrusted to my care by Friar Eustace himself, and to him must I answer for the fulfilment of his orders to the very letter."

She turned from him abruptly as if to terminate the conversation.

Godfrey was by no means disposed to accept this denial quietly, and a suspicion that the armored Friar might have a sinister design in view, caused him to determine, that at all hazards he would not leave the monastery, till he had seen the girl, who owed her life to him, but while he still deliberated what course to pursue, while he still pondered, as to the best means to persuade the sister to enforce his wishes, a loud cry followed by another, and another, and mingled with ringing cheers, fell upon the startled ears of those within the crypt.

"What has happened?" cried the nuns in chorus, as they clustered together for mutual protection, with blanched faces, and trembling limbs.

"I hear Vamp's voice," answered Godfrey; "and I recognise the Earl's battle cry. The foe is within your gates, and the victory won."

Even as the words were on his lips, an aged nun rushed into the vaulted chamber, her excited demeanor betokened the greatest alarm.

"Save yourselves! Save yourselves!" she cried. "The wicked Earl has forced his way in, his ruffianly soldiers are in possession of the abbey, the chapel is in flames, and Friar Eustace killed."

A great cry of despair went up from the women, and some of the more timorous fell upon their knees at Godfrey's feet.

"Save us—have pity—have mercy!" they cried, holding out their hands in the attitude of supplication.

"Bring me to the girl who has obtained shelter here, but is not of your sisterhood," cried Godfrey. "My first duty is to her. I will never quit these walls so long as she remains within them. Take me to her, and then, if my voice can avail aught, by threat or entreaty, no harm shall befall you."

It was with a sinking heart he spoke the words, for he well knew what small effect remonstrance from him would have upon such men as Vamp, infuriated by the stubborn resistance of the besieged, but it seemed the best chance to find the maiden, in whose cause he had already imperiled his life. For he was fully resolved, that come what might, while breath remained within his body, it should be spent in further shielding and protecting one, in whom he felt an interest and concern, which were something more than pity.

Hardly had he spoken the words when a door in the far end of the vault was suddenly thrown open, an another troop of nuns, terrified and panic-stricken, filling the air with their cries and lamentations, rushed in, but for them Godfrey had no eyes, for in their midst he saw one, whom by her dress and long flowing hair, he knew to be her whom he sought.

In an instant, she too recognized her preserver, and with a faint cry of happiness darted towards him, and suffered him to encircle her slender waist with his arm, while she rested her graceful head upon his shoulder.

The nuns were too anxious about themselves to be shocked.

"Now," cried Godfrey, "who knows the way from these vaults to the open air? Is there no passage by which we can escape to the woods behind the abbey?"

"Yes," cried an old nun, "yes, there is a secret way. Follow me, and by the blessing of heaven, we may yet escape these soldiers of Satan, who have dared to lay their sacrilegeous hands, upon the property of Holy Mother church."

"Have no fear," whispered Godfrey, bending down till his lips brushed the soft flowing hair of the damsel, who contentedly reposed within his hold."

"How can I fear when I am with you?" she answered.

CHAPTER X.

LOVE AND DUTY.

Every minute the uproar grew louder. Shouting and clamor, mingled with the clash of arms, reverberated through the aisles and vaulted passages of the Abbey and to an ear accustomed to such sounds, it was evident that the victory lay with the Earl's party.

"It must have been treachery—only treachery could have given them the day," muttered the old nun, as with an activity hardly to be expected in one of her years, she led the way through the narrow winding passages, mostly contrived within the thickness of the walls.

She was right. It *was* treachery that had enabled the besieging force, to obtain foothold within the gallantly defended Abbey. No man, even he obscure by nature, and retiring by disposition, but has his enemies, and within the monastic walls, there were many who looked with scarcely concealed envious jealousy on the power arrogated by Friar Eustace, even though that power was exercised in the defense of all.

It was while the Earl and Vamp consulted together how best to restore the confidence of their dispirited band, that a humble monk, actuated by the meanest passions of mankind—hatred, malice, envy and cupidity—offered, if his own safety were secured, and in consideration of a large sum of money, to guide the foes of the Church, by a secret way, into the very heart of the building, which had hitherto resisted all their efforts.

The Earl of Castletowers knew right well, that at any cost, at every hazard, the Abbey must be his, or all his ambitious dreams must remain unrealized for ever. Defeated, he would be disgraced with his King, and despised by his own retainers. No troublesome scruples disturbed the unknown quantity he called his conscience, and under cover of the thick smoke, raised by rafts laden with brushwood, which were set blazing and launched against the solid masonry of the gate towers, a small band, guided by the recreant monk, stole silently away, to make an unexpected, and unopposed entrance into the gothic edifice.

Elated, perhaps, with success, the defenders laughed to scorn as well they might, the attempt to effect an entrance, by means of the burning bush, and contented themselves, with casting stones upon the rafts, to sink them beneath the waters of the moat; while from time to time they discharged a few arrows at the attacking force, when any of the party approached sufficiently near to give a shot any probable chance of success.

A small, but resolute band, armed to the teeth, was amongst them before they knew that treachery had accomplished what force had essayed in vain.

Bravely and manfully the Earl's knights fought their way, foot by foot, towards the gate, with the intention of throwing it open to give ingress to their companions in arms.

Equally bravely, and with something of the desperation that despair gives, the armed monks and their allies disputed every inch; but the brawny countrymen, who had stood their ground firmly enough when the Abbey walls sheltered them, wavered when the mail-clad knights swooped down upon them, their bright swords and ponderous battle-axes gleaming in the air, and away from the inspiriting presence of Friar Eustace, their defense was but half-hearted.

The warrior priest, gathered quickly together such of his force as he believed to be the bravest and most trustworthy, to bar the passage to the gate, but while he, resolutely and successfully, was preventing the Earl's party from accomplishing their design, the scaling ladders outside were brought into use at another practically undefended portion of the walls, and again, when the monks believed they had driven back their assailants, another armed force poured over the battlements, and rushed to the rescue of their companions.

The struggle was too unequal, when the defenders had no longer the protection of their ramparts and battlements.

The Earl's force was composed of men whose profession was fighting, while the monks, untutored in the use of arms, and assisted only by those as ignorant as themselves, who for the most part were indifferently accoutred, were wholly unequal to encounter the disciplined charge of a superior force.

The cannons, moreover, to which they owed a good deal of their first success, were directed outwards, in defense of the gate towers, and being heavy and cumbrous, could not be easily shifted to bear upon the enemy within the abbey walls.

The Earl's forces, having once obtained an entrance within the abbey, the end of the battle was a foregone conclusion.

Though nominally of the Earl's party, Godfrey Tavener's sympathies were hardly with the victors, but then the fair damsel who so engrossed all his thoughts had a good deal to answer for in that particular.

"On, on, quick." he cried, and the old nun hastened her pace, the invisible fray which rang in their ears but was hidden by the walls from their eyes, urging her to greater and greater exertions, while the terrified sisters, followed with what speed they could, never losing sight of Godfrey, feeling that their one chance of safety lay in him.

Fast, through the narrow vaulted passages they fled; the ring of battle, the clash of arms and the shout of the conquerors sounding loud within the gloomy aisles, only illumined by the torch the old nun bore, and as they went, that solitary ruddy light gleamed fainter and fainter, as volumes of smoke rolled heavily towards them.

Thicker and thicker grew the dense vapor, till, having no means of escape into the open air, it threatened to bar their way, and further progress was at the risk of suffocation.

"The saints preserve us," cried the nun, as she hurriedly crossed herself; "the monsters have set fire to the chapel, and escape is impossible."

They were indeed in a perilous plight, and one from which extrication seemed hopelessly denied them.

"Must we perish?" asked the girl, piteously, as she turned her beautiful face imploringly towards Godfrey; "cannot even *you* save us?"

"Would to Heaven I could," he answered fervently, "A shameful death! I would meet my end sword in hand like a gallant soldier, but to die thus suffocated like a rat in a hole—no, no—Mother, say—is there no other door?"

"There is, my son, and but a few paces distant. It is the door of communication between the monastery and the convent, which is barred with iron and ever securely locked. The Lord Abbot, and the Lady Superior alone hold the keys."

As she spoke, Godfrey called to mind, that Friar Eustace had shown him the same door, when he would have cajoled him into turning traitor to the Earl, and he remembered its strong metal bosses, and massive lock, and knew how small a chance of deliverance it afforded.

"Fair damsel," said he, bending over the timorous girl, who, the face of death, clung still closer to him for protection; "fair damsel, it fears me we are in mortal peril. It may be our very minutes are numbered. Tell me, pray thee, by what name I may think of thee, what syllables my dying lips shall murmur, for an I must die, it is of thee my last thought shall be, and if in life we may not be together, in death thy name shall be the last word I utter."

"They call me Cicely," she murmured, softly.

They were standing by the strongly barricaded portal, which led to life and liberty, as she spoke, and even as the name trembled on her lips, a heavy blow was struck on the iron-studded woodwork from the outside, which made all shake within the stone archway.

"Cicely," cried Godfrey, dwelling with a fond, lingering voice upon the syllables, "we may yet be saved, though heaven knows whether it were not better for some of these poor women to perish in the smoke, than——"

He did not complete his sentence, but drew the girl closer to him, as blows rained thick and fast upon the door, until it tottered upon its hinges, and then with a mighty crash, fell inward.

With an agile spring, Godfrey with Cicely in his arms darted through the opening, which thus unexpectedly restored them to light, and air, and life.

There were but half a dozen men without, who had quitted the turmoil of the fight, on plundering thoughts intent. They started back a moment, at the unlooked for apparition, while one raised his axe, and the next moment would have brought it down with crashing violence on the young man's undefended head, had he not exclaimed, in clear ringing voice, "Hold thy hand, Groby,—dost not know me? I am Godfrey Tavener, the Earl's squire."

The men started back, as if confronted by a denizen of the other world, for it will be recollected, that Groby was one of those who declared that he had seen Godfrey perish in the moat, and as they did so, the young fellow bestowed gentle treatment for the terrified nuns, who though the smoke threatened them, within the vaults, yet hardly dared face the rough, truculent, bloodstained men of war, who arms in hand, stood threateningly without the archway.

"Cicely, we are saved," cried Godfrey, with exultation, but the girl whom he addressed made no response; she had fainted in his arms.

He bore her tenderly from the spot, following the cloisters, where he had had his memorable interview with Friar Eustace, seeking some quiet place where he might use such simple means as occurred to him, to restore her to consciousness, and in a few moments reached a grass-grown enclosure, which, despite the tumult that made the erst peaceful Abbey hideous, was calm and silent, as in the days when nought but the light tread of of studious monks, awoke the echos of its slumberous calm.

With gentle, loving care, he placed her in a niche, and looked about him for water, wherewith to bathe her temples, when from opposite sides there entered hastily, two men who hated each other with deadly hatred—the Earl of Castletowers, and the Friar Eustace.

The Earl sprang forward with a savage cry of satisfaction.

"Stay, friar, stay!" he shouted, as he poised his ponderous sword, "I have sought you far and wide. 'Tis here we two must try conclusions. They say you are in league with the Devil, and mortal arms are powerless against you; but, by all the fiends from the bottomless pit we shall see whether this good blade be not better than a legion imps of darkness."

The fierce eyes of the warrior priest flashed fire, but he disdained to reply in words to this challenge. Sword in hand, he advanced to meet the Earl, and the next minute their weapons crossed with an angry clash.

Neither of the combatants had observed Godfrey, who was partially concealed by the projecting masonry of a small tower, in the recess formed by a buttress, in which he had found a temporary shelter for Cicely.

Godfrey's calling was that of arms, and he stood spell bound, to watch the conflict. Both men were giants in stature, both were well armed, and both as was apparent, after the first few blows had been struck and parried, were splendid masters of their weapons.

Not a word was spoken, as they assailed each other, with a desperate fury, which promised that but one would leave the place alive.

Afar off sounded the shouts of the victorious force, as the men dispersed about the building in search of plunder, and beside Godfrey none reckoned that within the grass grown enclosure the two leaders, the conqueror and the conquered, were engaged in mortal combat.

With the instinct of a soldier Godfrey watched each thrust and parry, and noted every blow and guard, as the well-tempered metal met, striking sparks of fire in its angry clash. At the first he had anticipated an easy victory for the Earl, who was reputed all but invincible, but a short time showed that on this occasion he had met his match.

The Earl had at the onset cast from him the light battleaxe he, in accordance with custom, carried at his belt, electing rather to trust to his sword, and the priest had followed his example.

The duel raged furiously, now one seemed to gain the advantage, and now the other, till Friar Eustace bringing down his weapon with furious might, met the guard his adversary interposed, and shivered the Earl's sword at the hill.

A gleam of savage malice, of gratified revenge, lit up the monk's face, as once again he raised his weapon to cleave the skull of his opponent, but the young Godfrey, before the blow could fall, darted forward, and seizing one of the axes, rushed to the rescue of his lord.

Had he risen from the dead, it could not have caused the Friar greater surprise, and he staggered back unnerved; it was only for a moment he was thus affected, but in all probability that moment saved Godfrey's life.

"This time you shall not escape me," said the priest grimly.

The combat was so unequal as to admit of one termination, Godfrey succeeded in nimbly avoiding the first blow aimed at his unprotected head, and ere it could be repeated, the Earl having seized a weapon had cast himself headlong upon his foe.

There was a rush, a scuffle, a cry, then the sharp pain of a stinging wound, the hot blood spurted over his shoulder, and Godfrey Tavener fell headlong to the ground, and knew no more.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Transformation.

Brooklyn Eagle.

A Hebrew vender of ready-made clothing who had his nose bitten off in a struggle with a burglar was visited the next day by a sympathizing Israelite. "It ish too pad, ishn't it?" said the mutilated merchant, extending his hand and looking the very picture of melancholy;

"Py shimming, it ish, Yacup," returned the visitor, sorrowfully contemplating the havoc that the burglar had made; "nopody would ever know you for a Shew."

A WOMAN'S WAR SONG.

BY EDWARD KING.

Oh, Emperor! great Emperor!
Your cruel trumpets cry for war
Ta rantara tantara tantara!
The wheat is nodding in the sun,
The harvest work is just begun;
But, mighty Emperor, I hear
A clash of sword, a clink of spear,
Down through the fertile valley comes
An echo from the beating drums;
And up among the mountains ring
Voices of those who riding sing

Then hy lo ho! the trumpets blow!
The horses go in pacing row
Across the bending grasses,
Then hy lo ho! the bugles blow,
And what care we for lasses?

Oh, Emperor! great Emperor!
Tell me what God made women for
To rantara tantara tantara!
Was it to hear these trumpets play
To call our lovers to the fray?
Was it to knew the wind-blown rain
Falls on our wounded and our slain
Where they lie heaped in foreign lands,
Was it in vain to stretch our hands
Toward those who will return no more
May we not curse the cannon's roar?

Then hy lo ho! your trumpets blow!
The world shall know you hate your foe;
Your splendid army passes
And hy lo ho! your bugles blow!
And what care you for lasses?

Oh, Emperor, great Emperor!
Last night I had a visitor,
Ta rantara tantara tantara!
In sleep I heard the bugles scream;
My lover came to me in dream.
In reddest blood his hands were dyed;
A gaping wound was in his side,
My heart cried to him, and he said,
"I am arisen from the dead!
Oh, love, forget thy grief and pain,
And let me sing thee this refrain—

Then hy lo ho! the trumpets blow!
With laurels strew the field of woe
Where comrades brave are lying.
Then hy lo ho! the bugles blow!
And soldiers' trade is dying!"

—*Boston Journal.*

NASBY IN EXILE.

Brussels.

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XLVIII.

Leaving Cologne, with its spires, its perfumes and smells, the train speeds rapidly northward, passing through a country rich in historical associations. There are many picturesque spots along the route, the road now skirting a great mountain, now plunging through long tunnels, and then sweeping gracefully around pretty valleys, with their carefully cultivated farms and long rows of straight poplars. Now and then we dart past busy manufacturing towns, with their great foundries and mills working night and day.

An hour and a half from Cologne, we go thundering through a long tunnel and then, crossing a viaduct over 900 feet long, a splendid piece of masonry, we arrive at Aix-la-Chapelle, an ancient town which was the favorite residence of Charlemagne. Down to 1531 this old City was the scene of the coronation of the German Emperors. Its history has always been full of exciting and interesting events. To-day it is an industrious, prosperous modern town, with wide streets, handsome residences and substantial business buildings.

When one visits a City like Aix-la-Chapelle, or Aachen, as the Germans persist in styling it, one must keep one eye before and one behind him, which is a wrenching operation. To see the decently modern clad workmen on the streets and in their shops, the fine business buildings in which are handled modern goods, and the fashionably dressed women on the parades, it is rather difficult to imagine you are on ground once trodden by Charlemagne, where he reigned and finally died.

There is, on the surface, a disappointment in all these Cities. Next to the Cathedral the principal interest we have in Cologne is the 11,000 virgins. The Cathedral is there, it is true, but the virgins are not; only their bones remain, and they are doubtful. And were they genuine, the mere bones of a virgin are of but little interest. Cologne should keep 11,000 live virgins on parade for the delectation of visitors. They would be something like. But can they be had?

So Aachen is of interest because of its being the seat of Charlemagne's government. You go there with your mind filled with pictures of men in armor, handling two handed swords, and all that sort of thing, and you'll find what? Men with paper caps on their heads, in common-place blouses, bad trousers and heavy shoes, making all sorts of common-place iron and other work, just as they do at Trenton, N. J. Instead of dames in classic costumes, you see women dressed in French finery, going into and out of shops glittering with goods, just as they do in New York.

I should like to find one City possessed of historic interest that has had been kept in accordance with historic usages, where everything in custom, costumes, and even speech, had been carefully preserved. I should like to see men dressed in doublets and jerkins, whatever they may have been, and women in kirtles and bodices whatever they may be. I should like dearly to hear such oaths as "God's wounds," "s'death," "by're lady," etc., and I should admire above all things to see a group of peasants in old time costume, sitting around a table quaffing stoups of wine if in the south, or beakers of stinging October ale if in the north.

But it may never be. That sort of thing is preserved only in pictures, in novels and on the stage. Aachen, the very quintessence of medievalism, is as common-place as Philadelphia, and you can say no more than that.

Yet Charlemagne did live here and die here. And there is the usual stock of legends about him and other things, without which no City in Europe could possibly exist. They have it that Charlemagne died in his royal robes, sitting in a golden chair, with his crown upon his head and a sceptre in his hand, and that he was buried that way. And they tell you of his daughter Emma, who fell in love with his secretary. The old King couldn't write. When he signed he dipped the hilt of his sword in ink and pressed it on the paper, which was the most innocent seal that sword ever made, which is why he had a secretary. This secretary was wont to make his way to Emma's room at night through a window.

One night when the Secretary and the King's daughter were billing and cooing in the daughter's room, there was a fall of snow, and that troubled them. Should he go out his feet would leave tracks in snow, which as he wore No. 9's would betray him. Even in that day it was not considered the thing to have tracks of No. 9 boots leading away from a lady's window. Eberhardt, the Secretary, suggested that he put on his boots heel foremost to mislead the Emperor.

"Idiot!" exclaimed Emma, "That would show that you were coming *to* my room." "True," said Eberhardt, "But it would not prove that I got in."

"Wouldn't it?" exclaimed Emma, in tears. "You don't know pa, and pa does know me. But there isn't any law against a young lady going out of her room."

And she climbed out of the window herself, and Eberhardt got upon her back and she carried him to the garden fence and shied him over. There were, therefore, no marks in the snow of any masculine feet—only her No. 7's.

Charlemagne, who was sitting by a window watching his daughter, saw all this and forgave Eberhardt, and had them married at once. Possibly he hastened the marriage out of admiration for the girl's pluck, and possibly he thought it the best thing to do.

This isn't the way the legend is set down in the books, but I have no doubt that my version of it is just as correct as any other. The only moral I can draw from it is that women should attend very faithfully to physical culture. But few American girls are strong enough to carry a lover that weighs 180 pounds. Every girl should be so trained that when she has a lover in her room, and there is snow, she can carry him out on her shoulders, and not be caught at it. This moral should be pondered over by loving fathers and mothers, as well as girls. A child cannot be too well armed for the battle of life.

They show in Aix-la-Chapelle, once in seven years, the identical dress that the Virgin wore when Christ was born, and add to that the swaddling-bands of the infant. They admit, in a mild sort of way, that there may be doubt as to the genuineness of other relics, that is relics in other Cities, but there can not be the slightest doubt about these. They are said to have been given to Charlemagne by the Patriarch of Jerusalem, and that is supposed to settle it.

Tibbitts went on to ask how it was that these clothes happened to be saved. He insisted upon knowing how it was that the Virgin happened to have on that especial kind of garments when Christ was born, and he asked other questions that drove the reverend believers in their genuineness well-nigh crazy. He remarked that in Oshkosh and vicinity the endless bands wrapped about infants in the earlier stages of their existence were not preserved, but were consigned to the rag-bag and went from thence to the paper-mill, and finally aided in the spread of intelligence, and was it not the same in Judea? He insisted upon knowing why the Virgin had on that peculiar kind of apparel on such an occasion? And the answers to his questions were so lame that it brought to my mind an incident in a negro church in Tennessee.

Said the preacher; "And de Lawd made man ob clay, and it was wet, and He sot him up by a fence to dry?"

"Look heah, Brudder Johnsing," exclaimed an aged member. "Does ye say dat de Lawd made de fust man ob clay, and sot him up again a fence to dry?"

"Fo' shuah."

"Dat was de fust man?"

"Fo' shuah."

"Will yo' please explain ef dat was de fust man who made dat ah fence?"

"Brudder Washinton," repled the preacher, "don' be foolish. Faith is wat yo' want. Two mo' sich questions as dat ah, an' yo' bust de whole system ob theology."

They did not want too many Tibbittses in Aachen, and they shirked his questions.

They do not exhibit these relics oftener than once in seven years for fear they would be worn out. And singular as it may seem, very many cures are wrought by touching the relics, at least so the custodians say. Doubtless they speak the truth. Tibbitts remarked that imagination is more powerful than calomel and quinine, in all diseases except ague and fever. He would trust the relics for a nervous disease, but when it came to ague he should fall back upon the good old Wabash remedies, and depend upon nothing else. He said he should like to see a man with Wabash shakes on him touching a swaddling band and expect to be cured. He doubted if an entire shop full of relics would do that man any good. "It's all well enough," he continued. "I have faith of course, but, if it's all the same, in a case of ague give me calomel to-night and quinine in the morning. I have faith in relics, but I prefer to test them upon something lighter."

Another long viaduct, 128 feet high and we cross the frontier into Belgium. All through here are flourishing manufacturing Cities, the people being a frugal, hardworking, industrious class. Passing through Liege with its strange and varied history, we soon come to a wide well shaded plain, where in 1793 Louis Phillipe and Dumoriez were so badly defeated by the Austrians under the Duke of Coburg. A little farther on and the battle field of Waterloo, only a short distance from the track, is passed. But you don't leave the train to see it. You are reserved for the picking of a coachman, a guide, and afterward for the sellers of relics. You must start from Brussells to see Waterloo, for otherwise the natives would be robbed of their plunder. They have a mortgage upon every foreigner who visits Belgium.

At Louvain, the second station out from Brussels, an incident occurred that illustrated the efficiency of the Belgian Railway officials. During the brief interval the train halted there, one of our party left his compartment to talk with some ladies in the compartment just ahead of ours. He did not notice that the guards had locked the door to our compartment until the train began to move. He took hold of the handle for the purpose of opening the door when he was seized by three guards, one at each shoulder and one behind. They jerked him roughly away from the slowly moving train, expostulating with him in French, of which he didn't understand a word, on his foolhardiness. In vain the poor fellow tried to get away from them and get on the train. They held him fast and dragged him from the track, then stood there holding him until the train was out of sight.

It was rather an unpleasant predicament, especially as he could not speak the language. Finally by means of signs he made the officials comprehend that he wanted to go on to Brussels, which he did after waiting two hours for the next train. It was the locked compartment nuisance. In America he could have swung himself on any of the cars and not been obliged to miss his party and lose the two hours. True, he might have missed his hold and been dragged under the wheels, but where is there an American who wouldn't take that chance? For an American who has nothing under heaven to do to wait two hours is something frightful.

Brussels is a miniature Paris. Its principal streets are broad, well-paved and lined with large shops, whose windows are dazzling with displays of goods, artistically arranged. There are everywhere arcades with high vaulted roofs, similar to those in Paris. It has many beautiful parks, drives and pleasure grounds, and being the residence of King Leopold II. is the scene of frequent festivals and fetes.

We were so fortunate as to arrive in the city on the first afternoon of a three days' fete. The city was brilliantly decorated from one end to the other with bunting, festoons, wreaths and the tri-colored flags of Belgium. All the principal streets were a mass of flags and gay decorations of fanciful designs.

There was an enormous crowd of people in the city from the country round, all in holiday attire, and while every one was full of vivacity, as in Paris on similar occasions, there was no boisterousness nor disturbances of any kind. It was an orderly, well-behaved assemblage.

As soon as it was dark every one turned out to see the illuminations which were of a gorgeous description. The larger buildings fairly blazed with lights, designs of every conceivable nature blazing forth with the brilliancy of many colored fires.

The chief attraction was the Park, originally the garden of the Dukes of Brabant, but laid out in its present form by Maria Theresa, in 1874. It is a beautiful place, with its long rows of trees, its flowers, plants, little moss-fringed ponds, and beautiful promenades. On this occasion the whole park was hung with Chinese lanterns and artistic gas designs. At one end of the park a great fountain threw its water high in the air, and by a skillful arrangement of lights the water was illuminated, producing an effect faintly suggestive of the Giesbach.

There was a grand display of fireworks, countless bands filled the air with music, societies paraded the streeets, every one was in the highest spirits, making enjoyment a business. Until late in the night the festivities continued, and yet the order and decorum were perfect.

The Palais de la Nation, erected by Maria Theresa in 1779, now used for the sittings of the Belgian Senate and Chamber of Deputies, is a grand edifice of cut stone, forming a background to the north side of the park. The Senate Hall is a magnificent assembly room, with a throne above the Speaker, for the King and another to the right for the Queen. The desks of the Speaker and the members are all of solid mahogony, and the furnishings are of silk plush. The semi-circular walls at the back of the Chamber are adorned with 15 exquisite portraits of celebrated Belgians. Off the Senate Hall is the private office of the President of the Senate, most gorgeously furnished in Louis XVI style. It is adorned with fine frescoes and rare pictures. In the conference room are several very large and meritorious battle pictures.

The Hall of the Deputies in the right wing of the building is not so richly ornamented nor so conveniently arranged. In the committee rooms there are some good specimens of Belgian art, some of the paintings and statues showing great artistic excellence. The Belgian Capitol is far superior in point of beauty and convenience to the Parliament House in London, and the Senate and Chamber of Deputies in Paris.

Near the Palais de la Nation is the magnificent monument, Colonne du Congres, erected to commemorate the Congress of June 4, 1831, by which Prince Leopold was elected King, and the present constitution providing for the election of Senators and Deputies was adopted. The column is 147 feet in height and is surmounted by a bronze statue of the King. Around the pedestal are allegorical figures by celebrated artists.

And now the bitterness of life. The cathedral and picture gallery of Brussels must be visited. It would never do to pass through a City without doing these two things. We visited the cathedral, walked half way around it and decided it wasn't worth while, cathedrals had become too common. The art gallery contained some very fine pictures by Rubens, Quinten Matsys, Van Eyck, Von Heil, Teniers and other well known masters. But there were so many that were really bad, that the good ones were completely overshadowed. But the people of Brussels are adding meritorious works to their collection every year, and expect eventually to have a gallery that will rank among the best in Europe.

As an antidote to the flat, insipid pictures in the Musee de Peinture, the visitor should drive down the handsome boulevards to the Musee Wiertz. He will find strong enough pictures there.

Wiertz, a man of low origin, was one of the most peculiar artists that ever lived. He developed a taste for drawing at a very early age, painting portraits at the age of 10, and when he was 12 engraving and painting his own pictures. These youthful attempts are exhibited at the house where he spent the last years of his life. At the age of 14 he went to Antwerp, which was then the great art centre of Belgium. He studied there, in great poverty and distress, till he was 20, when he took the grand prize for painting. He was a close student of Rubens, and by many is said to excel the great master in flesh tints. In 1834, when he was 28 years old, he was sent to Rome by the Antwerp Academy, and the following year sent back his great painting "Greeks and Trojans Contending for the Body of Patroclus," the canvass being 20 by 30 feet in size. The Academy Committee in Paris refused to hang it there, whereupon Wiertz took a genuine Rubens, forged his name to it, sent it to the Academy and it was refused.

Wiertz worked very hard during his stay in the South, producing pictures of great merit in rapid succession. His "Triumph of Christ," a canvass 50 feet high and 40 wide, full of perfectly drawn and exquisitely colored figures, attracted such universal attention, and achieved him such fame that the Belgian Government offered to build him a house and studio in Brussels on condition that his pictures should become the property of the State. Wiertz long

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, MAY 4.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

It is hard to catch a man's meaning when he carries on a running conversation.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

A Pennsylvania boy recently swallowed a horse-shoe nail without experiencing any ill effects. If it had lodged in his throat it would have made him a little hoarse sure.—*Norristown Herald.*

Deacon Jones was happy, indeed, when he was told that his daughters, the dear girls, had gone to the revival. Their mother didn't tell him that it was the revival of "Pinafore."—*Boston Transcript.*

The crew of the Jeannette will probably remain in hiding in the wastes of Siberia until the flood of poetry now being turned loose about them has subsided. They have suffered all the hardships they care to endure.—*Boston Post.*

Certain rich young men of Chicago, who possibly know more about the accumulation of money than they do of social etiquette, have engraved on their visiting cards the names of the various clubs to which they belong.—*New York Mail and Express.*

"This no place for me," recently said a young man who was leaving a prayer meeting; "my mother always told me to keep good company and here are men who have confessed that they have committed nearly every crime known to the law."—*Ex.*

A wagon load of misery existed pity at Ottawa, Kan. It was a handcuffed thief on his way to prison; his insane wife, on her way to an asylum; two children going to the poorhouse, and a dead baby, bound for a graveyard. The object in taking them all in one vehicle was to manage the woman easily, as she refused to be parted from the rest.

Eighteen years of incessant headache were endured by Andrew J. Miller, of Warren, Ky. Surgeons recently raised part of his skull and thus relieved the pressure which had caused the trouble. He was warned to stay quietly indoors for a month, but he was too jubilant over his freedom from suffering to obey, and went on a spree, which caused his death.

It is stated by a French journal, and affirmed in London, that the Prince of Wales paid a visit of 48 hours to Paris the other day, for the purpose of regulating some financial matters, and that in that time he raised a loan of a million francs. The existence of certain skeletons in the Prince's cupboard, which this loan is intended to cover, is hinted at. A loan of £40,000 however, is but a paltry one alongside what other English princes have done.

FOR THE LADIES.

Write plainly on all postal cards. The time of a postmistress is valuable.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

When a girl has been at school seven years and spells vaccinate "vaxinate," is it the fault of the school system, or the girl's system?—*Courier-Journal.*

Aunt—"Has any one been at these preserves?" Dead silence. "Have you touched them, Jimmy?" Jimmy, with the utmost deliberation—"Pa never lows me to talk at dinner."

A San Francisco man has been arrested for deceiving a widow. While his crime is to be abhorred, it must be admitted that his genius commands admiration.—*Boston Post.*

Mrs. Gladstone usually fits in the ladies' gallery when her husband makes his important speeches. Now, where does Mr. Gladstone sit while his wife is making her important speeches?

The Boston papers say the girls of that City have begun to wear police helmet hats. Then should the Boston papers warn the Boston girls. If they go to imitating the Boston police they will never catch a man.—*Detroit Post.*

"Do you pretend to have as good a judgment as I have?" exclaimed an enraged wife to her husband. "Well, no," he replied slowly; "our choice of partners for life shows that my judgment is not to be compared with yours."—*Boston Transcript.*

A Florida Indian having bought a sewing machine and watched its workings carefully kicked his wife out of doors, with the remark, "Need squaw no more." A civilized white man feels like kicking the sewing machine agent out of doors.—*New Haven Register.*

Mr. D'Eyncourt, a London magistrate, is of like opinion with Justice Otterbourg in regard to women who wear outside pockets. The other day he said to a woman who had her pocket picked "If you look at your pocket, it's a regular open shell, and any pickpocket would be tempted to take anything out of it. These pockets should not be so worn. Ladies can easily carry their purses in underneath pockets."

Bread cast upon the waters by John Potts, village blacksmith of Brooklyn, Pa., has been found by him after 30 years. He took into his family a poor and homeless girl, loved her, cared for her and educated her. For many years he had not known where she was, but a few days ago Mrs. James Rutledge, the wife of a Pittsburg millionaire, made herself known to him as the waif of 30 years ago, took him to her home and gave him $50,000 in United States bonds. At least this is the romantic story which the Mauch Chunk *Coal Gazette* tells, and not in the issue of April 1, either.

Fashion Notes.

New York Tribune.

Cuffs are small.
Small mantles prevail.
Shot silks are stylish.
Ruches rival pleatings.
Terra-cotta stockings are new.
Spanish lace continues popular.
Tanier polonaises are popular.
Brocades are fast disappearing.
Watteau overdresses are revived.
Jet remains in favor with Worth.
New hats are laden with feathers.
Gainsborough hats are out of favor.
Sicilienne is used for elegant costumes.
Apron overskirts are always in vogue.
Redingotes are new for Summer dresses.
White barege is used for evening dresses.
Block beloyeusss appear in black dresses.
The Cabriolet hat will be worn in midsummer.
New guimpes are of ecru lace over white satin.
Long Directoire coats are fashionable in Paris.
Shepherd's check is liked for mountain dresses.
Sewing silk grenadine is the fashionable choice.
Pink and brown together are stylish for bonnets.
Feterines are worn smaller than they were last year.
Flemish lace of creamy tint trims dark satin laces.
Dresden china handles are attached to dark parasols.
English ladies have adopted the masculine pea-jacket.
Yellow flowers trim dark green and black straw bonnets.
White net embroidered is used for neckties and chemisets.
Violets made of India cashmere shawls are favorite wraps.
White suits for summer are of wool in preference to lawn.
Velvet strings and a velvet Alsatian bow trim new bonnets.
The new Spanish hat is all black and is called the Dolores.
"Round dresses," as they are called, are worn at evening parties.
A large bow of many loops trims the crown of the Langtrey hat.
Soft toques of wool like the dress are worn with traveling dresses.
Natural flowers have entirely superseded artificial ones for trimming dresses.
The newest cloth goods have round spots as large as the palm of a lady's hand.
Mother Hubbard styles are now confined to morning wrappers and night dresses.
Very small or very large hats are stylish; those of medium size are old-fashioned.
Milan straw, Manilla, porcupine, and Napolitan straws are the most popular for Spring bonnets.

Brilliant Results.

There cannot be found in the journals of any school of medicine, an account of such brilliant cures as have been made during the past 10 years, in a wide range of chronic diseases, by the new Compound Oxygen Treatment. In a single number of our quarterly journal, *Health and Life*, will be found a record of cures, some of which would make the reputation of any medical practitioner. Not a day in which our large correspondence with patients does not brings us *new reports of cures or ameliorations of distressing symptoms, or expressions of thankfulness and gratitude for relief from pains which have tortured for years, and for which no treatment had hitherto availed anything.* Our Treatise on Compound Oxygen, containing large reports of cases, and full information, *sent free.* Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The ladies who some time since were unable to go out, having taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, are quite recovered, and have gone on their way rejoicing.

From the Blade.

THE GREAT EGYPTIAN PYRAMID

A MONOGRAPH.

BY J. RALSTON SKINNER.

[Copyright by J. Ralston Skinner, 1882

XI.

To aver that Holy Scriptures contain as intimately interwoven in their texture, and as an essential part thereof, a teaching so foreign to the generally-conceived idea of them, and their proper scope, as that of a system of natural science would seem, at first strikes me as absurd, and even as bordering on the sacrilegious. But we have proof of at least a kind of teaching contained therein, which was so far removed from anything to be gathered from the plain face of the text, as to escape the most eager scrutiny. A distinct branch of literature exists among the Jews, as pertaining to a mode of Biblical interpretation and exegesis which the text, not explained by a peculiar way of teaching, does not disclose. It is embraced under a general name called Cabbalah, which means tradition or delivery—that is, a mode of oral teaching by one generation of those who have been orally taught to its successors. By this tradition the "Garden of Eden below" is to be taken as externally and materially corresponding to the spiritual "Garden of Eden Above;" by a like figure the lines of Mount Sinai projected upward on all sides beyond the summit, would figure an inverted mountain above; the first of the earth, up which Moses went, the second of the heavens, down which the Lord came. Here it was that Moses received his instructions to build the house of the Lord for Him to dwell in, after the similitude of the divine pattern shown him. The general idea of this teaching was that there was the most intimate relation and essential connection between the external real of the world and an internal spiritual. That the real realities of things resided in the unseen—in a place and substance not to be perceived by the ordinary human senses, and that the vital action of what we know as real external life, was after all only a shadow, or figure, or similitude, or preferably an obedience to the law of all and every phase of that external life, residing in the only but unseen reservoir of all thought and all life, viz: the mind and heart of God. This idea was carried so far that the Holy Books were actually fabricated on a peculiar external system, viz: of shape, numbers, measures, etc., so that it might be said of them by an adept: In the most exterior external of this book, in all that the eye can see, the hand feel, the mouth speak, and the ear hear, if you know it, you have the pattern and prescatment of its deepest interior spiritual. So sacred was this kind of literature held, that though written and in later times printed, yet its very fabric was made of veil upon veil, jealously guarding the teaching it was intended to preserve. When we come down to the Books of the New Testament we find the same curious claim asserted by the so-called Early Fathers, who indulge in constant hints as to the mysteries underlying the plain text. The modern church has carefully suppressed all this, so that to-day very few are at all knowing of the fact. But now, in these days, it is evident that the support for the modern mode of exegesis, or explanation of the Sacred Text, are failing, and ceasing to satisfy the prying, untiring investigations made, by large and intellectual portions of the church, not bound at all by any technical modes of theology. And this want of satisfaction is reacting upon, one may say, the schools of theology to such an extent that in the opinion of many the very pillars are being shaken. The church has ever been conservative, and so long as she has been able, has claimed Biblical explanation as hers alone, to the exclusion of the laity. She has ever been opposed to liberalism and to individual opinion, fearing departure into wider latitudes of thought, and consequent scepticism and then atheism. This kind of fear has been well founded, for that which has been so dreaded is now upon the church, without, as has heretofore been the case, any legal power to prevent inquiry, and thus stem the current by reinforcing the "power and authority of the church" in a secular way.

Now what does all this arise from, save in some quality of defect in the Divine Record itself, by which it is found not to by self-demonstrable? And this leads us directly to the question of what quality may exist in that record, such as to render it self-demonstrable, as of a Divine source and origin? Moreover, did not the ancient Cabbalah, and the knowledge of the Early Fathers contain that which satisfied the understandings of men, upon this matter? Men's understanding, are moved and satisfied by facts; emotions producing faith are certainly to be distrusted, as the universal history of mankind shows. If then, we look over the wide field of natural facts or science, as at present held in examination, we fail for any kind of knowledge which will fill up that gap in the religious economy underlying Holy Writ, to the satisfaction of men. Something else is needed, some element to be recognized as truth, which will go between the plain text of Holy Writ, and the entire range of natural facts, and bind them one to another, so that upon study, the one shall lead necessarily to the recognition of the intercontainment of the other.

Such an element can be described. If man's mental power of taking into comprehension the things and phenomena of things about him, and his different modes of presenting to himself such things for comprehension, were recognized not to be a growth or development in himself, of himself, and peculiar to himself, exclusively and independently of all and everything else, but were found to be simply a something loaned from without to each individual of the great human family, then, indeed, he would be compelled to think of that great vital reservoir without, the very source of his mentality, as we do of God and His attributes. And this is precisely that which, in the opinion of the writer, composed the essence of the Cabbalah of the Jews and of the mysterious doctrines of the early fathers.

Man's mode of invention and his mode of comprehension was from a Divine source. His speech, his ideas of proportion, his numbers, his measures, and his mechanisms, even to the simplest, were bestowed upon him. He was dependent for each and all of them to some great principle of active living thought, which had prepared all for him, and moved him to the development of this or that mechanically, just as the wants of humanity, in their relations to other conditions required or needed. But how did he discover this? It seems to have been in this way: He discovered that the system of geometry, the numbers expressing the proportional parts thereof, and finally the very measures which he used fitted out in the cosmos; that some great mechanic had, with these proportional parts which these identical things measured, laid the law of construction and measure upon that plan which, by His mandate, came into being, as our solar system, obeying, in its becoming what it is, this law of construction and measure. This showed him that these things, so essential to him to raise him above the mute, were not his, but that better part with which he had been clothed. Here was the foundation for his knowledge of God, and of his utter dependence upon Him in his daily life. He made use of his discovery as the basis of his recognition, praise and worship of this mighty power, and on this basis founded his superstructure of the different modes of open, common religion, the substructure being concealed. The details of this system of science were builded in the stone book of the Great Egyptian Pyramid, and were wrought into the verbiage of the text of the Hebrew Bible.

The writer does not know whether many will be convinced that the system of science by which the Great Pyramid was builded, has been truly described, and is the one set forth. He only believes it himself, from the judgment that a system of real measures, so complete, yet so harmonizing on application, would be far more marvelous, as a discovery of his own, and as a haphazard invention fitting as accurately as an original studied system by a determined application—as say, the application of an architect of today, of the Government scales of measures in the plans of a public building—I say would be far more marvelous than the acceptation of it as a very fortunate discovery of the veritable system of the ancient world.

But be this as it may, this is not the only place in the ancient world in which the writer finds the application of this system of science. He finds it set forth veiled under the words and sentences of the Holy Books of the Hebraws, in the ark of the covenant, in the tabernacle, and in the Temple. Not only so, but he finds that the working lines have been handed down through the centuries, and that he could point out where even today, all that he has claimed, as to the pyramid the system of measures by which it was builded, and the holding of the same system in the text of the Holy Bible, is still made use of and verified in a thousand ways; and under a system whose grand boast it is that it is the guide to God, and the only foundation to true religion.

Such a system is in existence this very day, and embraces, one may say, the very best material of organization, in every branch of social life; in all professions, trades and occupations, without exception. And because such is the case the writer would call special attention to one very important fact. The stumbling block in the way of accepting the system as demonstrated by the writer is because it rests upon a different valve of *pi* so-called, than that called the *"established one,"* to be found in the elementary books on geometry in our schools. The established value is diameter 1 to a circumference of circle of 3.14159265, whereas by the *pi* value of Mr. Parker, we have 6561 to 20612, or a diameter of one, to a circumference of 3.141594265. This is no proper place to enter upon any discussion of a matter so dry as this one; sufficient be it to say, that the established value is indefensible as a matter of exact science, is a fraud perpetrated by great influence upon the multitude, was questioned and criticized when adopted as gross error, and was only adopted as canonical and past learned criticism by the majority of ballots or votes of two great learned societies, as if such a mode could patch up and make good a lack of mathematical and geometrical demonstration. The history of the "established value" so-called, will not bear investigation. But the object of noticing this part of the matter is this: This great modern society holding this ancient system, does so as resting upon this very Parker value of *pi*, viz., 6561 to 20612, as of Divine origin and value; and, as a truth, the majority of the ablest men in the mathematical departments of our greatest colleges and seminaries of learning, in this order, to which a large number of them belong, accept the Parker value of *pi* as of the very highest worth and significance, while in public and in the schools, they are the very ones who criticize and condemn it,

"And God said, Let there be Light!"

A CURIOUS CONTEST.

How a Young Lady Decided Between Two Ardent Lovers.

Kansas State Gazette.

Miss Millie Pixton has long been known as the most beautiful girl in rural Arkansas. The night that she graduated at a log school-house, a drummer who was present swore by his sacred samples and the enterprise of the firm which he represented that the girl could not only take the sweet-bread, but that she could overawe any woman of her inches outside of the overflowed districts. Consequently, Miss Pixton became a belle. Ardent youths engraved her name on all the beech trees in the community. Old men sang her praise. Her only enemies were the less fortunate women. Among the numerous admirers who visited Miss Pixton and entered suit in the court of sentiment for her hand, and mayhap her feet, were two young men of unusual promise, Dick Greggs and Hank Oxpatch. These young men "loved with a love that was more than a love." They were stuck. One night, while both of these young men were pleading with the beautiful girl, she said:

"Gentlemen, I love both of you. It is strange that a woman can love two men just the same, but I do, all the same. Dick, you are a man of influence. It is said you can kiver more corn with a hoe in a day than any man in the neighborhood. This is a powerful advertising card, I muss admit. For a long time I have thought that if I got married, one of the features making up the accomplishments of my husband, must be a recognized dexterity in kivering corn. You are a good man, Dick. Some time ago when I seed you fling Buck Elmstoot over the fence, I told pap that you was a good man, and would make some woman happy. I love you devotedly, Dick; but I cannot marry you, for I love Hank equally as well. Hank, dear Hank, you are worthy of any woman's love. I am told, Hankie, that you can chop more wood than any man in the country. I have said that if ever I married, it would be to a man who could handle an ax with heroic activity. The other day when I seed you ketch that white sow by the ear and hold her out at arm's length I remarked to my mother, says I, 'Mam, that man is capable of making some woman joyously joyous.' I love you, Hank, but I cannot marry you, because I love Dick too. How, I want to do the fair thing by both of you. There ain't nothing diminutive about me. There ain't no molecules in my composition. I am made of genuine lumps of principle. I know that it is a difficult matter to settle this affair satisfactorily, therefore, I must adopt some plan. The man, who, two weeks from to-day will perform in my presence the most wonderful feat, shall claim me. Go away, and practice."

The young men arose and silently departed. They retired from society. The neighbors knew that each man was preparing himself for the exhibition, and the entire neighborhood became excited over the approaching festivities. When the day arrived the Pixton mansion was crowded. The exhibition was to take place in the yard, where seats for the audience were arranged. Dick, dressed in a tight-fitting suit, was the first announced. Taking position he brayed and by a muscular movement worked his ears. It was evident that he intended playing the part of the mule. Before proceeding further, he called for a revision of the statutes, viz: That he should act the mule as naturally as possible, and that unless his competitor could surpass him in portraying the disposition of the mule, the girl was to be handed over to him. A vote was taken and the revision passed. Dick then brayed again and worked his ears. The audience shouted. Hank then took position. He did not attempt to work his ears. It was evident that the audience was becoming disgusted. One of Hank's friends entered the arena to whisper something to the actor. Hank squealed hauled off and kicked the man in the face. The audience yelled with enthusiasm. The victory was decided. The girl was handed to Hank. The happy pair arrived in Little Rock yesterday evening.

The Parrot as an Example for Men.

Milwaukee Sun.

A gentleman on the South Side has a parrot that is almost human. It will drink beer and knows when it has enough, and will not touch any more, which is better than many grown people do. The parrot, when it first began to take beer, got full, and those who saw it say the parrot was just like a man. First it was funny, and laughed at everything, and wanted to have a big old time. Then it began to quiet and would sit on the perch and pay no attention to anything that was said, appearing to be seasick. And the the next morning its feathers all seemed to pull and the parrot had a headache. Its master offered it some beer that morning, but the poor bird looked at him as much as to say, "Haven't you got any soda water?" The bird has a sworn off, and is a great favorite, being one of the most intellectual and versatile parrots in the City.

Mr. Michael Robbett, 77 Sargent street, Cahoes, N. Y., was cured of a very severely injured knee by St. Jacobs Oil, says the Rochester, N. Y., *Sunday Herald.*

IRELAND.

The Reign of Tyranny—Specimen Offenses for Which Law-Abiding Citizens are Hauled to Prison—A Priest in Jail.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

DUBLIN, April 1.

All Fools' Day used to be celebrated here with a good deal of rough pleasantry, but this year it passed over without a trace of the gaiety of former times. A very perceptible change in the Irish character may be noticed by any observer, for the light-heartedness which was a characteristic of the people has disappeared, and in its stead has come a grim firmness which can be seen in the faces of both men and women as they pass you on the street. The change is one for the better. I cannot help thinking, but whether or no it is not surprising when one contemplates what is going on in this country. The very madness of tyranny seems to have seized on all persons in authority here. In support of this assertion I shall give a few instances of

OUTRAGEOUS LICENSE

on the part of officials, and I give my word that they are specimen cases, not extreme ones.

Two ordinary bill-stickers in the employment of Mr. James Dillon, the leading bill-poster of Ireland, were arrested and brought before a police magistrate in Dublin on last Wednesday, charged with having posted placards of "an inflammatory character." The placards found in their possession were confiscated, and those posted on the walls were torn off by the police; and by great grace on the part of the Crown Prosecutor the men were saved from punishment for exercising their lawful and useful calling in the ordinary way on finding bail "to be of good behavior in the future." On reading of such a case as this, one would naturally conclude that the confiscated placards contained some gross and indefensible language; but on that head the readers of the BLADE shall have an opportunity of judging for themselves, for the Dublin placards were identical, save as regards a couple of names, with the one which I copy here:

"Men of Galway County, a Whig Government, which has placed the liberty of our priests and people at the mercy of a few disreputable adventurers, and has made truth a crime in Ireland, is now preparing to silence the voice of our representatives even in the alien House of Commons. This is in order that fresh scourges and heavier fetters may be forged more easily, swiftly and silently for our crushed and bleeding country, that the wheels of the British Juggernaut may be oiled for its more convenient passage over the lives and rights of the Irish people. Let the electors of Galway County remember that they, deceived by a false tongue, have sent Mitchell Henry to Parliament to be the willing and obedient henchman of the Government to its task of oppression. Do the electors of Galway County intend to let Mitchell Henry vote to silence Parnell, Dillon, Saxton, Redmond, Healey, and the rest of the brave band who have dared all England's power in defense of their country? Electors of Galway County, let Mitchell Henry know you are watching him next Thursday."

This placard has reference to the proposal to introduce the power of closing a debate at will in the British Parliament—a proposal which the Government openly avows to be aimed at the Parnellite section of the Irish members, who offered a very strenuous opposition to the Coercion Acts last year, and may be expected to vigorously resist the new coercive measures which it is said Chief Sec. Forster has in contemplation. The people, of course, are vitally interested in preventing any further invasion of the constitution; but when they endeavor to put the pressure of public opinion in a constitutional way, on elected representatives who are playing false to them, the authorities interfere to suppress the expression of the popular will. Surely no better way could be devised for driving an oppressed people away from open constitutional paths into the dark avenues of the secret society. Let it be distinctly understood that the police tore down these placards, not only in Dublin, but in every part of the country where one appeared.

NOW FOR ANOTHER INSTANCE.

The annual elections for boards of Poor-law Guardians, to control the management of the local poorhouses, have been going on for the last fortnight. These boards up to the present have been practically in the hands of the landlord class. They are constituted of a certain number of elected guardians, and an equal number of Justices of the Peace—that is, landlords—who are guardians *ex officio*. So stands the law, which thus gives the land owners a full moiety of the control without requiring them to be elected. Hitherto, as the voting for Guardians is not by ballot, the landlords were able to squeeze the tenants into voting for their own; so that the Poor law Boards were actually landlord bodies altogether and worked wholly in the landlord interest. Last year the Land League urged the tenants to make a stand at the elections and return none but Land League candidates. The advice was pretty widely taken, and the effort was fairly successful for a beginning. This year, though the League meeting has been illegally declared illegal, the people everywhere rebelled against landlord dictation at the elections, and returned Land League candidates by hundreds. Of course in doing so they were merely exercising a privilege which the law conferred upon them, and to the exertion of which, the law, in fact, invited them. Now mark this. The police interfered with the posters concerning the poor-law elections when they happened to be injurious of the popular candidates. I have even seen a report of a case in Tipperary town where a respectable farmer—a worthy Protestant driven named Watson—was charged with the crime of posting a bill calling on his fellow farmers to vote for four candidates named. There was nothing violent in the language of the bill; but the candidates were described as the people's men, and that is a high crime and misdemeanor nowadays in Ireland. Mr. Watson was declared by the bench to have been guilty of posting "an inflammatory placard," and, according to the common custom, he was ordered to find bail "to be of good behavior." This he indignantly refused to do; the worthy man actually had the temerity to wax wroth at the idea of being required to declare himself a person of bad character; but he was promptly sent off to jail for two months, by virtue of the evidence of the Thirty-fourth of Edward the Third, and thus another Irish rebel has been manufactured out of a most peaceful and law-abiding citizen. Any one can fancy the feelings which this man will bring with him out of prison, but it should not be forgotten that he has many relatives and friends, and every one of them, male and female, will also be embittered against the system of government under which so flagrant an outrage on personal liberty can be perpetrated with impunity.

The Thirty-fourth of Edward the Third is proving itself

A MOST WONDERFUL WEAPON

for hacking at popular rights. Several of the paid Magistrates have become most expert in using it. Henry A. Blake, R. M., a despot of the Clifford Lloyd school, distinguished himself last week by employing it to send Mrs. Moore to jail for six months. Who is Mrs. Moore? She is a lady of extraordinary ability and benevolence, who has been acting in the capacity of organizer of the Ladies' League. What was her offense? She presumed to establish a branch of the Ladies' League in the district over which H. A. Blake holds sway. That is all. But Mr. Blake does not want any charitable society to come to the aid of evicted tenants; he prefers to see them starve outright; so he sent Mrs. Moore 40 prison half a year. That term, I am informed, is the extreme limit to which his power reaches, even under the Thirty-fourth of Edward the Third; it will be seen that Blake is a disciple of the "thorough" school. Of course it will be understood that Mrs. Moore's imprisonment is not to be considered "in the nature of a punishment;" she is deprived of her liberty only because she refuses to brand herself as "bad character."

The same Blake earned further notoriety for himself by sending an exemplary priest, Rev. Thomas Feehan, curate of Rathdonney, Queen's County, into the jail of Maryborough, for six months. Father Feehan, as he is familiarly termed by his flock, is a man of learning, piety and zeal; his character is absolutely spotless; but he sympathizes with the suffering tenantry, and makes no secret of his feelings. He spoke at a meeting of tenants in Rathdowney a fortnight ago; his speech was reported in the newspapers, and did not contain the faintest trace of illegality; nevertheless it is for that very speech he is now

BEHIND BOLTS AND BARS

like a common malefactor. A head-constable of police was present at the meeting; but he did not think the priest had said anything for which he could be prosecuted. The head-constable, I may remark, was not a member of Rev. Mr. Feehan's flock, nor was he even of the same religious persuasion. Blake read the speech in the newspapers as other people did; and forthwith he ordered the head-constable to swear an information. The policeman did as he was bade; whereupon a summons was issued to Mr. Feehan to appear before Mr. Blake. In other words, the actual prosecutor in the case sat to hear it as Judge. How do I know this? Blake himself coolly declared it all from the bench at Rathdowney. It was, I need scarcely say, the Thirty-fourth of Edward the Third which enabled Blake to send the priest to jail for a half year. Rev. M. Feehan, like the members of the laity in similar cases, would not stigmatize himself by finding bail "to be of good behavior." The Rathdowney people could not hire cars to the police to escort Father Feehan to Maryborough; but—bless you!—the authorities here do not stick at trifles. The police took forcible possession of one man's break, ran and seized another man's horses, which they harnessed to the break, then with the stolen property they proceeded gaily to their destination. The shops of all the towns of the Queen's County had their shutters up on Monday last in reprobation of Father Feehan's arrest; and thus another and very large batch of rebels has been manufactured.

The popular success at the Poor Law elections, despite the repression of the authorities, has been positively marvelous. Landlords and land agents who have held posts as Chairman, Vice-Chairman, and Deputy Vice-Chairman on the Poor Law Board for from 20 to 30 years were deposed this week by the seers and suspects and ex-suspects installed in their stead. Lord Emly, who was chairman of the Limerick Board for 30 years, was made to walk the plank, the late Secretary of the Limerick Land League, Mr. Morahan, just released from prison, having been elected. A similar fate overtook Lord Lismore at the Clogheen Board; and these two cases I give only as samples. The people in general are behaving with great resolution.

MAKING HANDS BEAUTIFUL.

Cosmetic Gloves and Thimbles to Give Shape to the Ends of the Fingers.

New York Sun.

In one of the side streets up town is the office of the "Hand Doctor." The exterior of the house has no sign or doorplate to attract the notice of the general public, but it is evident that the fashionable world has been informed of the Doctor's whereabouts, from the number of richly dressed people who frequent the office. Curiosity induced a reporter to visit this place last week. The servant who answered the door-bell showed the visitor into a front parlor where a young woman stood ready to receive patients. The reporter pulled out an anæsthetic-looking hand from a pocket and confessed a desire to have it made a thing of beauty. She examined it critically and said:

Your hand has been badly neglected, and needs treatment. The skin is bad in color, the knuckles look dark, and the nails are dreadful. If you will be seated until the Doctor is through with the patient he is now treating, he will attend to you."

While waiting, an examination of the curiosities of the office was amusing. In a case on one side of the room were wax models of hands of all shapes and sizes. Fat hands, thin bony hands, some with long fingers, some with short; hands as they should be. Opposite these a showcase contained an assortment of soaps, salves and lotions, and a lot of gloves, coarse and clumsy, that seemed strangely out of place in a place devoted to hand beauty. The young woman said: "They are cosmetic gloves. These are only a few of the kinds we use. The Doctor prepares others to suit the needs of different patients. These are prepared to whiten the hands. They are spread inside with a preparation of yolk of egg, oil of sweet almonds, and tincture of benzoin. The double lap at the wrist effectually protects the cuff from being soiled. The gloves next to them are to soften the hands, and the lining is saturated with a mixture of honey, myrrh, wax and rose-water. The gloves in the corner are still more powerful. They contain as strong agents as can safely be applied to the hands, and cannot be used when the skin is chapped, scratched or broken in any place. They are lined with a preparation of tartaric acid, lemon-juice, oil of bitter almond, brown windsor soap, and some other ingredients."

Some puffed out bags, looking like boxing gloves, proved to be bran mittens, and the attendant explained the use of a box of curious-looking silver thimbles about two inches long:

"These are finger-tips for shaping the ends of the fingers. Tapering fingers are not an impossibility. Ladies are willing to undergo inconvenience and injury for the sake of tapering waists, but make no effort to improve the shape of their hands."

As a lady closely veiled came out from the back parlor and left the room, the Doctor announced himself ready to attend to another patient. The treatment was begun by scouring the hands with fine white flint sand, soap and hot water. Then followed a bran bath, which is merely rubbing the hands with bran until thoroughly dry. Stains and dark lines about the knuckles were then touched with some acid on a chamois skin, and the hands were anointed with cold cream and held in warm towels until dry. This process being completed, the Doctor requested his patient to sit before a table near a window, and, seating himself opposite and opening a case of ivory instruments he said:

"Are you superstitious about nail spots?"

"No. What do you mean?"

"It is an old belief that white spots upon the nails bring good fortune, while black ones are considered unlucky. Both are ugly, however, and if you have no prejudices, I will remove them," and so saying he applied a black, pitchy substance that smelt of sulphur to each spot, and during the ten minutes he allowed it to remain there employed himself in pushing down, with a dull ivory instrument, the skin growing around the base of the nail. When the salve was removed from the nails the fingers were dipped into a pink wash, and then polished with a powder and chamois skin brush until each nail shone like a conch-shell

By this time it seemed as though a scribler's cramp had seized each finger, and a strong desire was felt to thrust the aching hands into the pockets.

"Character is shown by the shape of the nails," said the Doctor. "When they are long and narrow it is a sign of dullness, and when curved they indicate rapacity. Short nails imply goodness. You do not affect that, I see," said he, as he tightened his grip upon the fingers and commenced filing off the nails at each corner, leaving them as sharp and pointed as the thumb-nail of a scribling dervish.

The reporter declined any further attention, and, paying the Doctor a dollar, departed with his beautiful hands in his pockets.

—Nobody should neglect a cough. Take Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar instanter. Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

A St. Louis Scene.

Boston Post.

A goat disturbed worship in a St. Louis church by trotting up the main aisle, mounting the platform steps, and trying to eat the green fringe of the pulpit drapery. It made things very embarrassing. The clergyman gazed reproachingly at the animal, but didn't seem disposed to undertake its ejectment. Neither of the deacons moved, both feigning sleep, and the request of the clergyman that they would remove the beast was unheeded. None of the congregation seemed disposed to tackle the job, either. There was a panse, and the goat munched away quietly on the fringe. The parson was the picture of misery as he gazed at the goat. Finally he called on the sexton, and that gentleman reluctantly responded. He cautiously approached it and said, "Shoo!" The goat raised its head, and the terrified sexton whirled and ran down the aisle. He had a red handkerchief hanging from his coat-tail pocket. The goat saw it and shot after it. The sexton looked back saw the goat coming, yelled and bounded ahead like a deer. But it was no use. The goat caught him just at the outside door and sent him flying down the steps, and went rolling after him. The goat broke its neck, and the sexton was so hurt that he had to be toted home. The clergyman, on resuming, said they ought to sympathize with the sexton, but nevertheless the congregation howled with laughter, and the service was a failure. Republics and churches are ungrateful.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
Is needful in dyspepsia. It gives the stomach tone and imparts vigor to the whole system.

RECENT LITERATURE.

MAURINE AND OTHER POEMS. By Ella Wheeler. Published by Jansen, McClurg & Co., Chicago. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo. Price, $1.50.

This narrative poem is the story of a woman's self sacrifice told in musical words that thrill both heart and brain while reading them. There are some passages of extraordinary beauty, while others do not rise above the commonplace, but taken as a whole it is a poem well worth the reading. The writer possesses gifts which will enable her to do other and perhaps better work in the future.

WHO WROTE IT? An Index to the Authorship of the More Noted Works in Ancient and Modern Literature. By William A. Wheeler. Edited by Charles G. Wheeler. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

This little volume does not pretend to be an index to all literature, but simply a convenient work of reference in veryfying the authorship of famous literary works which may be a matter of doubt in the minds of disputants. The undertaking, a most difficult one, will be found to be well done, and the work will be of great service.

DIVORCE AND DIVORCE LEGISLATION, Especially in the United States. By Theodore D. Woolsey. Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

This is a revised edition of a work already familiar to the public. It was originally made up of a series of articles written for the *New Englander* for the purpose of calling attention to a most important subject, that is, the laxity of the divorce laws in this country.

HISTORY OF THE ENGLISH PEOPLE. By John Richard Green, M. A. In five volumes. Published by The Useful Knowledge Publishing Company, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

Green's history does not need any extended notice, for it is well known to the reading public without it. This edition, however, has one advantage which deserves mention. The paragraphs are numbered, in order to secure convenience of consultation in connection with the "World's Index of Knowledge," the references applying equally well to this and to the "Model Octavo" edition.

THE ROSE. A Treatise Upon Its Cultivation, etc. By H. B. Ellwanger. Mount Hope Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y. Published by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

The great excellence of this work over others of its character is that it applies particularly to the roses of this country. The best treatises hitherto written, the author says, are English works, and the climate there is so different that many of the laws governing its cultivation do not apply to it here. The volume is concise, and yet seems to contain much that is valuable.

COMMON SENSE ABOUT WOMEN. By Thomas Wentworth Higginson. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

Mr. Higginson has brought together in this little volume more good sense about women than has appeared in the same space before in a long time. He treats the different topics in an open, fair and candid manner that must disarm adverse criticism, even of those who are the fiercest opponents of so-called Women's Rights. We recommend it to the careful perusal of all interested in the many questions concerning woman's status which are coming up every day. It is not a "suffrage" book but touches upon the various phases of home life and women's work which are eliciting so much discussion.

THE CODFISH.

An Essay on a Domestic Institution.

Laramie Boomerang.

This tropical bird very seldom wings his way so far west as Wyoming. He loves the sea-breezes and humid atmosphere of the Atlantic ocean, and when isolated in this mountain clime, pines for his native home.

The codfish cannot sing, but is prized for his beautiful plumage and seductive odor.

The codfish of commerce is devoid of digestive apparatus, and is more or less permeated with salt.

Codfish on toast is not as expensive as quail on toast.

The confish ball is made of the shattered remains of the adult codfish mixed with the tropical Irish potato of commerce.

The codfish has a great wealth of glad unfettered smile. When he laughs at anything, he has that same wide waste of mirth and back teeth that Mr. Talmadge has. The Wyoming codfish is generally dead. Death in most cases is the result of exposure and loss of appetite. No one can look at the codfish of commerce and not shed a tear. Far from home with his system filled with salt, while his internal economy is gone, there is an air of sadness and homesickness and briny hopelessness about him that no one can see unmoved.

It is in our home life, however, that the codfish makes himself felt and remembered. When he enters our household, we feel his all-pervading presence, like the perfume of wood-violets or the seductive odor of a dead mouse in the piano.

Friends may visit us and go away to be forgotten with the advent of a new face, but the cold, calm, silent corpse of the codfish, cannot be forgotten. Its chastened influence permeates the entire ranch. It steals into the parlor like an unbidden guest and flavors the costly curtains and the high-priced lambrequins. It enters the dark closet and dallies lovingly with your swallow-tail coat. It goes into your sleeping apartment and makes its home in your glove-box and your handkerchief case.

That is why we say that it is a solemn thing to take the life of a codfish. We would not do it. We would pass him by a thousand times, no matter how ferocious he might be, rather than take his life and have our once happy home haunted forever by his unholy presence.

A Sweet Indian.

Yonkers Gazette.

After the Indian delegation had had its audience with the President, the big Chief, in passing out, stopped before a very handsome woman sitting near the door, and said: "Me love white woman heap." The woman shrank back in terror, exclaiming: "Go away, you nasty, dirty brute!" The uncomplimentary remark in no wise troubled the Chief, but pressing closer he continued: "White woman have eyes brighter like four moons." "Won't somebody protect me from the insolence of this horrible brute?" shrieked the woman, her face livid with anger. Nothing daunted, the copper-colored monster ventured out again: "White woman's bonnet prettier like sweet prairie flower." Ah, then he had her. The most phenomenal atmospheric changes could not compare with the change of feeling in that woman's heart toward that

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgement of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

C. F. S., Penrock, O.: Address Harper Bros., New York City.

W. H., Arthur, Ill.: Address American News Co., New York City.

W. J. B., Emporia, Kan.: Address Bundy-Banner, Chicago, Ill.

T. J. L., Decatur, Tex.: Address Register of the Land Office, Topeka, Kan.:

A. B., Milford, Kan.: The Postmaster has no right to read your postals or papers. Go for his scalp.

E. W. D., Philo, Ill.: A bill recently passed Congress to pay off some of the Morgan raid claims in Indiana.

L. F. K., Sandusky, O.: The Drovers' Journal, Chicago, is the nearest approach to what you want that we know of.

A. C. B., Telford's, Tenn.: Are the mails of the United States open to letters addressed to lottery companies?

No.

W. H., Center Road, Pa.: For information in regard to public lands in Iowa, write to Register of Land Office at Des Moines; for Dakota, same official at Yankton.

A. S. K., Sacramento, Neb.: Our opinion is the old contract holds until the new one is signed; but in matters of this kind a lawyer should be consulted.

A. B. Thierry, Wenona, Ill., writes: "If any one knowing the song of Grant's charge on Selloh will be so kind as to send it to me it will be thankfully received."

Mrs. L. VanBuren, Jordan, Scott Co., Minn., wishes some one to send her the old song, the chorus of which is "You'll break my heart, I know you will, if you continue so."

F. B., Brown's Store, Mass.: If there is any firm proposing to send out money, or any firm proposing to give something for nothing, you may safely set them down as swindlers.

R. C. C., Rosedale, Kan.: The bills growing out of Garfield's sickness have not yet been allowed by Congress, though reported by the Committee. The bills, as reported, have been published in the BLADE.

C. I. J., Danville, Ill.: Address A. W. Hawkins, Nashville, Tenn., and ask for a copy of his report. A description of the State, people, resources, price of land, etc., would require too much space for this department.

E. L. C., Eureka, Kan.:
Has a County Surveyor got the right to move the stone set by Government surveyors in the State of Kansas?

We think not.

T. P. D., Toledo, O.:
1. Is not Dutch and German the same? 2. How many brothers did Jesse James have?

1. No. 2. Two or three.

Mrs. H. B. F., Valparaiso, Ind.:
How old is Gen. Grant?

Gen. Grant was born April 27, 1822, at Mt. Pleasant, Clermont County, Ohio.

A. M. C., (no postoffice):
Is once a humbug, or is it what it is represented to be?

It is generally supposed to be considerable of a humbug.

A. M. F., Lake Arthur, La.:
What gentlemen composed the committee appointed by Pres. Grant in 1871 to visit Santo Domingo?

B. F. Wade, A. D. White, Dr. S. G. Howe, were the principal members.

R. M. S., Bettsville, O.:
Will you give the exact length and breadth of the steamer "Chief Justice Waite?"

Two hundred and two feet over all, 49 feet wide and 8½ feet depth of hold; wheel 36 feet in diameter.

G. B., Newville, Ind.:
Will you please publish in your paper who suggested the name of Chester A. Arthur for Vice President at the Chicago Convention?

The New York delegation agreed on Arthur, we think at the suggestion of Conkling.

C. E. C., Abilene, Kan.:
When and for what length of time was the greenback dollar issued to 38 cents on the dollar?

Gold was the highest in 1864; in May it reached 100; in June, 250; in July, 285; in August, 2814; in November, 260.

S. L., Ogdensburg, Pa.:
Give the cost of the principal wars of the United States, including the Revolutionary struggle.

Revolutionary $135,193,703; War of 1812, $107,-130,073; Mexican War, $16,000,000; Rebellion, $3,000,000,000; moderate estimate, $3,308,324,776.

B. F. D., Wirt, W. Va.:
1. Has the Government of the United States authorized the issue of fractional currency? 2. Where can I obtain Pitman's system of shorthand? 3. Who is Minister to Russia?

1. No. 2. Cincinnati, or through any bookstore. 3. W. H. Hunt, of Louisiana.

L. A. R., Pine Grove, W. Va.:
1. Where is the Country Gentleman published? 2. Where is the highest mountain peak in the United States, and what is its name and height? 3. Why is there always a cold spell about Easter?

1. Albany, N. Y. 2. Answered last week. 3. Probably because Winter is reaching out for the eggs.

D. E. M., Berlin, Wis.:
1. Why was the trade dollar coined? 2. What is the highest peak of the Rocky Mountains? 3. Do you think telegraphy a good business? Would you advise a young man to learn it?

1. For the China trade. 2. Mt. St. Elias. 3. It is a very good business; but would not suit every one. Could not offer advice in choosing a trade.

G. W., Buffalo, Pa.:
Will you please answer me a few questions in regard to Florida, the price of land, and the address of some one to correspond with? Is the emigration great there?

If you will write to H. A. Corley, Commissioner of Emigration, Tallahassee, Fla., he will send you more information than we can possibly give. There is quite a tide of emigration setting in of late.

C. T., Winchester, Kan.:
Please inform me how wide the Mississippi is at the widest place inside its natural banks and oblige a little boy 10 years old.

The uniformity of width of the great river is very remarkable. At New Orleans it is about 2,000 feet wide, and varies very little from this for a distance of nearly 2,000 miles, except in the bends it swells out to one or even one and a half miles.

W. L. D., Lakeview:
Will you please answer in your question column if our rebellion was a civil war, and if not what is a civil war?

Civil war is a war between citizens of the same country. It is generally supposed that the North and South belong to the "same country;" therefore the "late unpleasantness" was a civil war of gigantic dimensions.

L. F., Oconto, Wis.:
Will you please give me the number of popular votes and the number of electoral votes cast for Lincoln, Breckinridge, Douglas and Bell at Lincoln's first election?

Lincoln, 1,866,352 popular and 180 electoral votes; Breckinridge, 845,763 popular and 72 electoral votes; Douglas, 1,375,157 popular and 12 electoral; Bell, 589,581 popular and 39 electoral.

M. H. R., Fillmore, Ind.:
Please tell us in the WEEKLY BLADE what was the interest-bearing debt of the United States in 1865. Also what is the interest-bearing debt at the present time?

August 31, 1865, $2,151,530,294.90; April 1, 1882, $1,514,752,700. The debt statement is published every month in the BLADE, but from the number of questions asked it would appear that few read it.

L. N., Milton, Iowa:
Please tell in your columns if the laws of Iowa permit a widow to sell her homestead or do she pleases with it.

She has only a life interest in one-third of all the real estate of which her husband dies possessed. At her decease the property descends to the heirs of the husband. This is the law in nearly all the States, and we do not think Iowa is an exception.

J. K., Paoli, Wis.:
1. What articles are subject to duty at the custom houses, and what per cent? 2. Who are the three greatest poets? 3. Who were the three greates prose writers?

1. We cannot spare the space to enumerate the articles, much less give the rate of duty. The American Almanac will furnish you a pretty fair idea of the matter. 2-3. There is too much diversity of opinion to decide.

D. V., Trent, Mich.:
Will I have to pay duty on old family oil paintings, "old relics," if imported from Europe for my own use?

The law says such articles shall be imported free of duty if for the use of "any society or institution incorporated or established for philosophical, educational, scientific or literary purposes, or encouragement of the fine arts, and not intended for sale." Also, paintings, etc., the production of American artists.

M. S. B., Smithfield, Ill.:
Please tell me through your paper how many rods, feet, inches, and decimals of an inch on each side of a square acre.

52½ feet square or 2,722½ square feet is 1-16 of an acre; 74⅝ feet square or 5,415 square feet is ⅛ of an acre; 104½ feet square or 10,890 square feet is 1/4 of an acre; 120⅝ feet square or 14,520 square feet is ⅓ of an acre; 147½ feet square or 21,780 square feet is ½ of an acre; 208⅝ feet square or 43,560 square feet is 1 acre.

D. B. C., Roanoke, W. Va.:
1. What is the meaning of the word mezzotint? 2. Why was Pres. Lincoln superseded by a Democratic Vice President? 3. What is the first book a young man should use who wished to study medicine? 4. Do you publish the American Farm Journal and National Magazine? If not, who does?

1. A particular manner of engraving on copper, in imitation of painting in India ink. 2. Mr. Johnson was elected as a Republican, but quarreled with his party about reconstruction and left it. 3. The spelling book. 4. Both discontinued.

Anti-Veto, Winnemucca, Nev.:
Did the Chinese at any time have the right, by treaty with the United States Government, to become naturalized citizens of this Republic?

We think not. There is grave doubt whether Courts have power to naturalize Chinamen, but some have exercised the right. The question was discussed in the Senate recently, and it was asserted that there was a statutory provision against it. In the new Chinese bill, which will probably become a law, the Courts are prohibited from naturalizing Chinamen.

F. B., Highland, Kan.:
Will you please give the law in regard to the use of postal cards? Many collecting agents and others use them for making duns, etc., and for the infliction of fancy work. I want to know if an agent, or any person using such for making duns or threatening suit on the account at issue, does not forfeit the same.

The United States Postal Guide says they may be used for orders, invitations, notices, receipts, acknowledgments, price lists, and *other requirements* of social and business life, and are to be regarded by Postmasters the same as sealed letters. We rather think a "dun" is legitimate use for a postal; but a threat is not.

F. M., Rochester, Ia.:
1. What is chewing gum made of? 2. Is it genteel for either ladies or gentlemen to chew it? 3. Where was the tower of Babel built? Is the site at present known?

1. Balsam of tolu, white sugar and oatmeal; also of paraffine and glycerine. 2. No. 3. Babel is the Hebrew name for Babylon and the Babylonian empire. The tower was probably never carried to any great elevation, but a sacredness may have been attached to the spot on which it was to be built; and there, long afterward, was erected the pyramidal temple of Bel-Moerodach, finally repaired by Nebuchadnezzar, the ruins of which, at Borsippa, are now known as Birs Nimrul, (citadel of Nimrod.)

Sancho, Leavittsville, O.:
Will you please give information concerning the stamping of bottles of medicines? How much is the present rate of stamping? Where are the stamps obtained?

On bottles retailing for 25 cents or under, one cent; over 25 and not exceeding 50, two cents; over 50 and not exceeding 75, three cents; over 75 and not exceeding $1, four cents, and two cents additional for every additional 50 cents or fractional part thereof. Where the proprietor furnishes his own die or design for stamps the following commission is allowed: Not less than $50 nor more than $500, five per centum; over $500, ten per centum. The Commissioner of Internal Revenue is authorized to supply Collectors, Postmasters and others in amounts of not less than $50.

Mayflower, Toledo, O.:
Please inform me how "May parties" originated, and what the ceremonies attending one are; also what they signify. In fact, I want to know all about them.

Among the Romans May was held sacred to Apollo, and almost every day was a festival. From the ancient *Floralia*, or festival in honor of Flora, celebrated from April 28 to May 1, is perhaps derived the custom of observing May 1 with festive and floral rites. The Druids also were accustomed to light large fires upon the summits of hills on the eve of May. It was once usual to adorn not only houses and gates, but also churches, with boughs and flowers. Mention is made that Henry VIII. "rode a-Maying with Queen Catharine and many lords and ladies from Greenwich to the high ground of Shooter's hill." Among young people, where Mayday is observed, it is considered "just the thing" to choose the prettiest girl in the neighborhood, crown her "Queen of May," and have a general good time in a grove or orchard.

W. S. L., Casa Grande, Tex.:
1. By what process is tannic acid extracted from roots containing a large percentage of water and coloring matter? 2. Is tannic acid extracted as a liquid or solid? 3. Where and at what price can I procure the fabulous history of the Greeks and Romans?

1. To obtain tannic acid, expose nut gall in fine powder to a damp atmosphere for 24 hours, then mix with sufficient ether, previously washed with water, to form a soft paste. Set this aside, closely covered, for six hours; then envelope it quickly in a close canvas cloth, and obtain the liquid portion by pressing powerfully between tin plates. Reduce the resulting plate to powder, mix it with sufficient ether shaken with one-sixteenth its bulk of water, to form again a soft paste, and express as before. Mix the liquids, and evaporate spontaneously to a syrupy consistence; then spread it on glass or tinned plates, and dry quickly in a drying-closet. Put the residue in a well-stopped bottle. 2. Pure tannic acid is solid, unerystallizable, white or slightly yellow; strongly astringent; very soluble in water, less so in alcohol and ether, and insoluble in fixed or volatile oils. 3. A. S. Barnes & Co., New York City, $1.25 and $3.

G. M. M., East Guilford, N. Y.:
1. Please state through the correspondents' column if the BLADE is printed from electrotype. 2. How is lead pipe made?

1. It is not. 2. Lead pipe was formerly made by casting a short thick cylinder with the required bore, and rolling this cylinder out over a mandrel. Tubes made in this way were limited to 20 or 30 feet in length. By the improved method a hydrostatic press is employed to force the melted lead through dies of the required sizes. The press is under the floor, through which the piston passes, entering a strong upright metallic cylinder. This can be filled with lead as required by a spout in the top, and the spout can be then closely shut. The cylinder is kept to the temperature of melting lead by an annular fireplace or receptacle for live coals by which it is surrounded. Connected with the top of the cylinder is a steel die of the diameter required for the outside of the pipe, and through its center passes from the center of the piston below the mandrel which determines the diameter of the bore. As the piston is driven upward, the lead in the cylinder is forced through the annular space between the fixed collar or die and the mandrel, and emerging above cools in the form of a finished pipe, and is immediately coiled upon a drum suspended above the apparatus.

C., Great Bend, Kan.:
Of what nation was Thomas Cole, the artist? What are his paintings, and when did he die and where? Are any of his family or connections now living, and where?

He was born in 1801, in England. His parents, who had lived here previous to his birth, returned to America in 1819, and settled in Philadelphia, where Thomas applied himself to wood-engraving. The family afterward removed to Steubenville, O., where in 1820 Thomas began portrait painting. In 1823 he returned to Philadelphia, where he met with encouragement, and in 1825 removed to New York. The scenery of the Hudson afforded full scope for his genius, and he painted several landscapes which attracted attention, and for the next four years he was kept busy filling orders. In 1829 he visited England, remaining about two years; thence to Paris, thence to Italy, returning in 1832, and taking up his residence at Catskill, N. Y. His two great works are "The Course of Empire" and "The Voyage of Life," the former consisting of five and the latter of four pictures; a few years after he painted a sequel to "The Voyage of Life." "The Cross in the Wilderness," "L'Allegro," and "Il Penseroso," "Home in the Woods," "The Hunter's Return," and "The Mountain Ford," are among his best known works. A memoir of his life has been published. He died in 1847, at Catskill. We do not know whether he left a family.

B. H., Pilot Grove, Ia.:
1. I wish to ask through your columns a description of the cotton gin. 2. How many members are there in the English House of Lords?

The main features consist of a cylinder, generally about four feet long and five inches in diameter, upon which is set a series of circular saws, about half an inch apart, and projecting about two inches above the surface of the revolving cylinder. A mass of cotton seed, separated from the cylinder by steel bars or grating, is brought into contact with the numerous teeth on the cylinder. These teeth catch the cotton while playing between the bars, which allow the lint but not the seed to pass. Underneath the saws is a set of stiff brushes on another cylinder revolving in the opposite direction, which brush off from the saw teeth the lint which they have just pulled from the seed. The remaining feature is a revolving fan for producing a current of air to throw the light and downy lint thus liberated to a convenient distance from the revolving saws and brushes. These are the essential principles of the cotton gin as invented by Whitney, and as still used; but in various details and workmanship it has been the subject of many improvements. The ordinary gin, however, cannot be successfully used in separating the lint of sea island cotton from the seed. The machinery generally used for this purpose consists of two fluted rollers, commonly made of wood, but sometimes of vulcanized rubber or steel, about five-eighths of an inch in diameter and from nine to sixteen inches long, placed parallel in a frame which keeps them almost in contact. These rollers, revolving in opposite directions, draw the cotton between them, while the seeds are prevented from passing by want of sufficient space. This machine is worked by the foot of the operator acting upon a treadle, while the cotton is fed between the rollers by hand. From 30 to 40 pounds a day can be cleaned by this machine, while the average daily capacity of an ordinary Whitney gin is about 3,300 pounds. Horse power is commonly used in ginning cotton, but on large plantations steam is used. 2. About 540, and more than one-third owe their seats to nominations under Queen Victoria.

E. S. E., Delavan, Ill.:
1. Will you please give a short sketch of John G. Whittier? 2. Are all the advertisements published in the BLADE reliable? 3. Who made and published the first book on geography?

1. He was born in Haverhill, Mass., December 17, 1807. He worked on a farm until 18, occasionally writing verses for the local paper and trying his hand at shoemaking. In 1829 he became editor of the American Manufacturer, a Boston newspaper devoted to the tariff interest. In 1830 he succeeded to Brainerd's paper at Hartford, and from 1832 to 1836 he was editor of the Gazette in his native town. His "Legends of New England" was published in 1831, and other publications followed. In 1838 he published an essay entitled "Justice and Expediency, or Slavery Considered with a View to its Abolition." He was a member of the Legislature in 1835-36; served as Secretary of the Anti-Slavery Society, and in defense of its principles edited the Pennsylvania Freeman in Philadelphia in 1838-40. In 1840 he took up his residence at Amesbury, where he has since resided. His pen has always been employed, and the list of his writings is quite lengthy. 2. Not always. The BLADE does not knowingly publish bogus advertisements, but of course is liable to be imposed upon. 3. The first systematic attempt at scientific geography was made by Eratosthenes, who flourished at Alexandria in the latter part of the third century B. C. He disregarded the great primal features of modern geographical science, the equator, the poles and the tropics. The base line of his geography was a parallel drawn through all the places where it was supposed that the longest day was 14½ hours. The length of this line was a little more than 8,000 English miles. Anximander of Miletus was the inventor of geographical maps about 568 B. C. Modern maps and charts were introduced into England by Bartholomew Columbus, 1489. The first geography published in the United States was printed at New Haven by Jedediah Morse, in 1784.

C. C. H., St. Louis, Mich.:
1. Will you please give a sketch of Garibaldi? Why is he called an "exile?" Did he offer his services to Pres[illegible] in the late war? 2. Who is Osc[illegible] why is there so much [illegible] on the press?

[illegible]aldi is a native of Nice, being born in [illegible]. He was educated for a mariner. His second voyage was to Rome, when the condition of that city made a deep impression on his mind, and led him into those revolutionary views which, in February, 1834, resulted in his exile from Italy. He first went to Marseilles, whence he made voyages to various ports. At Rio de Janerio he met Zambeccari, from Rio Grande, which had declared her independence, Garibaldi espoused the cause of that Republic, and with 20 companions under his command, embarked in a small craft. In an engagement with the launches, which he beat off, he received a wound in the neck, which nearly proved fatal. He landed at Gualaguay on neutral soil, where he was treated to a certain extent as a prisoner. He endeavored to escape, but was retaken and tortured nearly to death. Two months later he contrived to reach Montevideo and then returned to Rio Grande and joined a land expedition against the Brazilians. Until the end of the war he was employed in the service of the short-lived Republic, chiefly at sea. Prior to the cessation of hostilities he married a South American woman, who, until her death in 1849, was the companion of all his dangers and privations by sea and land. After the war he settled in Montevideo and taught mathematics, till Rosas, the Dictator of Buenos Ayres, declared war against Uruguay. From that time till 1850 Garibaldi was almost constantly engaged in war and suffered great hardships. He was arrested at Chiavari and conducted to Genoa. Banished from Sardinia he arrived in New York in the summer of 1850, declined a public reception offered him and earned a living by making candles. Having lost his mother, to whom he had confided the care of his three children, his wife died in a forest, worn down with fatigue, while with her husband), he accepted an invitation to return to Nice, where he lived in retirement. In the beginning of 1859, on the breaking out of the war with Austria, he was invited by the Sardinian Government to form a corps, which became celebrated as the "Hunters of the Alps." In May, 1860, with about 1,600 volunteers, he sailed from Genoa to Sicily, landed at Marsala, took Palermo and Messina, and became Dictator of the island. He then crossed the strait, entered Naples, won a victory on the Volturno, and was joined by the Sardinian army, and completed the overthrow of King Francis. The Kingdom of the Two Sicilies was now merged in that of Italy, Garibaldi resigning the Dictatorship and retiring to the small island of Caprera. In 1862 he was appointed General-in-Chief of the National Guard, and while engaged in enlisting volunteers he advised the Hungarians to rise against Austria. This brought him in collision with his own Government, and he retired to Caprera and began to plan for an attack on Rome. Napoleon III. sent vessels to blockade the Sicilian coast to prevent Garibaldi from passing to the mainland, but he succeeded in crossing with a force of 2,200 men, nearly all of whom were captured, Garibaldi seriously wounded and made a prisoner. He was released in a month, and again retired to his island. In 1867 he organized another army for the conquest of Rome, but he was arrested. He eluded his guard and made his way to Florence. A week later he joined the insurgents on the Roman frontier. October 26 he defeated the Papal troops, but November 3 he suffered a defeat, and shortly afterward was again arrested. His protest as an Italian Deputy and American citizen effected his release. He then lived in retirement until the establishment of the French Republic in 1870, when he offered his services to that Government. He was made a General of Division, but he had little opportunity to distinguish himself. In 1871 he was elected Deputy, but he soon resigned his seat and returned to Caprera. Few soldiers endured more hardships and encountered more vicissitudes of fortune than Garibaldi. We do not know that he ever offered his services to Lincoln. 2. A crack-brained Englishman. He attracts attention because of peculiarities of dress and manners. Had he been born in this country he would be called an idiot, but coming from a high Hinglish family American snobs think him a saint.

Information Wanted.

E. W. Davison, Philo, Ill., wants the address of W. F. Davison; last heard from in Ripley, O.

Mrs. Elisha Burgdry, North Sanford, Broome Co., N. Y., wants the address of Daniel Pierce.

Mrs. C. C. Shivley, Charloe, O., wants the address of Henry Shivley; last heard from in Kansas.

G. W. Fletcher, Elettaville, Ind., wants the address of Dr. Rutledge, Surgeon of the 24 Ind. Cav.

M. L. Reitzel, Waterville, Kan., wants the address of James McMillen, Colonel of the 1st Ind. Regt.

Aaron Walker, Allerton, Wayne Co., Ia., would like the address of any member of Co. A, 87th Ohio.

J. G. Clinger, Port Townsend, wants the address of Lucinda Stevens or Bazil Stevens, formerly of Fort Wayne, Ind.

Margaret L. Miller, Fort Scott, Kan., wants the address of Milton Miller or any of his family; last heard from in Ohio.

Alexander Stuart, Greeley, Anderson Co., Kan., wants the address of Joseph Hokum, Geo. Swingley, and Jerry Phillips.

The Postmaster of Vietsburg, Neosho Co., Kan., wants the address of First Lieut. Daniel Moore, 1st Michigan Engineers in '63.

Mrs. Mary M. Kimberling, Zephyr, Mitchell Co., Kan., would like the address of Van Kimberling; last heard of at Marysville, Kan.

William M. Haller, Wileysville, Defiance Co., O., wants the address of Dr. Sternberg, Chief Surgeon in the hospital at Cleveland in 1865.

Mrs. A. W. Darby, Vermillion, Marshall Co., Kan., wants the address of William Smith and Daniel Smith, formerly merchants in Cass Co., Ind.

Mrs. Joseph Morris, Garnett, Anderson, Co., Kan., wants the address of some officer or private of Co. D, 8th Iowa Cav.; also of John Kirkun.

T. T. Fowler, Madisonville, Ky., would like to know the whereabouts of his son, William T. Fowler; last heard of in Williamson Valley, Arizona.

William Phipps, Shelbyville, Mo., wants the address of Joseph Phipps, a young man who at the commencement of the war was in the Western Army.

Elijah J. Warfield, Francisville, Ind., would like the address of Lieut. Andy Callahan and privates James Miller and John J. Payton, of Co. H, 73d Ind. Regt.

H. S. Leithy, Glendale, Mont., wants the address of Charles Voorhees, Charles Dunham, George Parker, or any of the commissioned officers of the 21st Iowa.

Michael F. Harris, Quartermaster, Trimbelle, Pierce Co., Wis., wants the address of Capt. Henry T. Keene, of United States steamer "Naiad," No. 53, and William J. O'Mara, Assistant Surgeon, or any of the "Naiad's" crew.

Information Furnished.

The address of Capt. M. Thoney is Glencoe, McLeod Co., Minn.

If J. C. Robinsoh, of Ainsworth (no State given) will write to Frank Gosney, Monrovia, Ind., he can learn the address of John Gosney, Co. F, 79th Ind. Vols.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $1.25, signed Andrew Walter, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing 20c, signed by Andrew Cable, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $1, dated at Allisonville, no County or State, signed David Allison.

If U. J. Courtney will give his full address the error will be corrected.

Letter containing $1.13, dated at New Milford, no County or State, to pay for BLADE for I. N. Shipe, signed by W. H. Gardner, P. M.

Another letter containing $1.13, from New Milford, to pay for Blade for E. L. Searles, no County or State.

Letter containing $2, dated at Williamsburg, no County or State, signed [illegible], P. M., to pay for Blades for J. Claypool and J. McCurdy.

Letter containing $1.25, to pay for Blade for Jos. Foster, signed by H. C. Woodhaus, no postoffice county or State.

Letter containing $1, dated at Seneca, no county or State, signed by N. Cran.

JUDGE LYNCH

Holds Court in Minneapolis—The Perpetrator of the Most Fiendish Crime on Record Disposed of.

ST. PAUL, April 28.—About 1 o'clock this morning a party of masked men appeared at the jail in Minneapolis and demanded the surrender to them of Frank McManus, the tramp who ravished and brutally mutilated the four year old child Mina Spear yesterday. The Sheriff was made a prisoner by the mob, but refused to divulge the whereabouts of McManus. The mob then made a thorough search of the jail, breaking open every cell on the first floor without finding the prisoner. Then they ascended to the floor above and repeated the ceremony, breaking open the cell doors until McManus was found. The latter was taken to the house of his victim, where he was fully identified. Without further ceremony the mob took McManus to a large tree in front of the high school building and hanged him from a limb at 4:15 this morning.

Before McManus was strung up he confessed his horrible crime. He was a tramp, 26 years old, and came from Boston. Excitement ran very high during the night, both in Minneapolis and St. Paul, and public sentiment is indisputably with the men who thus administered justice to the author of one of the most atrocious crimes in the annals of Minnesota.

The child victim is in a precarious condition, with doubtful chances of recovery.

MISSING JEWELS.

Careless Way of Shipping Goods from London.

CHICAGO, April 28.—The American Express Company and Government officials seem by an Associated Press reporter agree upon the following as the facts in the matter of the lost package of jewels imported from London and shipped in bond to the Elgin Watch Company: The case delivered here as received at New York by the Express Company and taken by Government and express employe in a wagon direct to the bonded warehouse; there were three separate invoices on the package, and in order to get at them the examiner had to open it; it was of old boards which had been used before, and had nail holes in them; the box, not a strong one, was bound with wooden hoop; in it were two wooden boxes containing watch jewels from London; the missing one contained Swiss jewels. The Government Appraiser is of the opinion that the missing package was either not included in the consignment at London, or that it was taken out on board ship. Which is correct can only be determined after investigation in London.

The Star Routes—Gibson Makes a Denial.

WASHINGTON, April 28.—A. M. Gibson says that Dorsey never gave nor sold him any mining stock as represented by Reedell in Woodward's testimony, nor did he ever have any business transactions with Dorsey, although at the time indicated by Reedell, Mr. Gibson was a private citizen, free to buy or sell from Dorsey, or any other Senator. If Woodward believes the construction he has placed upon Reedell's alleged disclosures, he differs from the late Postmaster General James, and Attorney General MacVeagh, whose confidence in Mr. Gibson continued uninterrupted after they had learned Reedell's story, and whose estimate of services remained unchanged. Mr. Gibson says that Inspector Woodward knows that the story told him by Reedell about Dorsey having given Gibson 2,000 shares of mining stock is false. Mr. Gibson further says that he has no doubt, and never had, that Reedell was used to set up a job on MacVeagh, James and Woodward.

The Avengers.

A Jersey mother was much distressed one afternoon last week, by the mysterious disappearance of her two youngest sons. When the father returned in the evening a careful search was instituted, and the absentees were discovered lying concealed beneath the woodshed. They were thoroughly armed, each carrying two table forks, a carving knife and a soup spoon. It took a hickory rod well laid on, to extract from them the hideous confession that they were *en route* for the West to avenge the death of Jesse James.

Will It "Consist?"

Cincinnati Gazette.

There are volunteer soldiers who have the temerity to inquire what will be the appearance of a bill to repeal the back pension law for disabled volunteers, and a bill to give Gen. Grant the full pay of the General in Chief for the rest of his life, if these two bills shall be yoked, together

MRS. BREEZY'S REQUEST.

Mr. Breezy Congratulates Himself upon His "Coop De Tea."

Brooklyn Eagle.

"Mr. Breezy, I have a request to make of you," said Mrs. Breezy, coming into the sitting room with her new $20 Spring bonnet, and admiring with a satisfied and critical eye.

"Drive ahead, dear," said Mr. Breezy, pushing his feet into his slippers and settling back in his easy chair.

"My dear—that is, Mr. Breezy, I know you don't believe in churches, and a great many things it would be well for you to take an interest in, but then, of course—that is"—

"Well, what is it, dear?" asked Mr. Breezy looking not a little surprised at his wife's confusion of manner.

"You are not a believer in the Bible, or at least you never read it," said Mrs. Breezy, picking at a large $10 feather on her hat, and getting still more confused.

"You know, dear, it is best for us not to talk such subjects," said Mr. Breezy. "But what has the Bible got to do with your request?"

"Well, if you only took a little interest in religion you would be more apt to see the things as I do," said Mrs. Breezy "But of course I cannot hope to have you take any interest in it as it is."

"My dear, you cannot expect me 'to take an interest in something I know nothing about," said Mr. Breezy.

"Mr. Breezy, you never give me an opportunity to say a dozen words without interrupting me," said Mrs. Breezy. "Do have a little patience for once in your life. Now, if you were only like our dear minister, but—"

"Confound your dear—"

"Mr. Breezy! Do you know what you are saying? Have a little respect for my feelings if you haven't any for my belief," said Mrs. Breezy, tossing the Spring bonnet on the table, and sadly ruffling its fine feathers. "I am sure if you were only capable of appreciating the Rev. Mr. Gush. But there, I must not expect it. I am not going to forget the cause that prompted me to make the request—"

"Mrs. Breezy, for heaven's sake what is it you want?" cried Mr. Breezey.

"There, now, you have spoken, haven't you?" said Mrs. Breezy. "I always knew men were brim full of curiosity. Talk about women. Why, they are left way behind in—"

"Mrs. Breezy, if you have anything to ask me, why don't you out with it?"

"There you are," said Mrs. Breelly, 'as abrupt as—as—as a man. Always blurting out everything without any regard for the—the finer fibers of life. I've been trying to tell you from the beginning what I want, but it isn't of the slightest use. You won't keep quiet a moment."

"I am mum," said Mr. Breezy, closing his eyes.

"Well, Mr. Breezy, it is just this," said Mrs. Breezy, picking up her twenty dollar hat again, and smoothing out the feather. "Our Church is about to give a fair for—"

"The little heathen," said Mr. Breezy.

"Will you keep quiet for five seconds," cried Mrs. Breezy.

"As an oyster," replied Mr. Breezy.

"As I said, our Church is about to give a fair for the epurpose of raising funds to establish a mission—"

"In Washington!" asked Mr. Breezy.

"Mr. Breezy, this is just scandalous."

"Well, I thought they needed a missionary station in Washington, or perhaps you are going to send your lean and hungry psalm singers up to Albany. You might try 'em on the Legislature, and if they can break the soil in that quarter they are good for the toughest kind of conversion bus—" but Mrs. Breezy and the bonnett had both sailed from the room.

"Another coop de tea," said Mr. Breezy, sitting deeper in his easy chair and once more closing his eyes.

Where machinery is used the Drew Oil Cup will save 50 per cent. of oil. Write for circular. Borden, Selleck & Co., Chicago, Ill.

The Legal Length of a Lecture.

Archibald Forbes describes, in the May *Century*, how he came to be sued by a Welsh local agent for breaking an engagement to lecture. The lecturer had only an hour and a half to devote to the audience, owing to the necessity of catching a train for London. As the agent insisted on a preliminary speech of introduction, etc., Mr. Forbes refused to lecture, and was nearly mobbed at the depot. The case was tried, with the following result:

His contention was that he was acting in the interests of the Newport people in prohibiting the curtailment of the lecture. Mine was that the lecture hour was 8, and that my lecture was only an hour and a half long; when the proceedings were protracted, it was because of unpunctuality and other people's oratory. In proof of my assertion I offered to read my lecture to the Court, but the jury visibly shuddered, and the Judge said life was too short for this kind of evidence. However, he summed up in my favor, and the jury followed his lead; so that I won my only law suit. The plaintiff appealed to a higher Court in London, and the case came on before Lord Coleridge, who made very short work of the matter.

"It is acknowledged," said he, "by the defendant that his lecture is an hour and a half long, and it seems the plaintiff wanted it longer. Now I hold," he continued, "that any lecture is a common nuisance that lasts longer than an hour, and so I dismiss the appeal."

She Thought It Appropriate.

Bath Times.

It is customary in some localities to teach children to think of a text as they drop their pieces of money into the contribution box. A certain little girl at Sunday school recently saw the box approaching and began to search in her memory for a text. She hesitated for a few moments, dropped the dime into the box and exclaimed triumphantly, "A fool and his money are soon parted."

Generous Physician.

Philadelphia News.

Heard at the station: "Yes, I'm on my way to Washington; you see I have a bill for services to our beloved President during his fatal illness." "Indeed! What did you do?" "Why I sent him five boxes of my celebrated liver recreator. At regular prices that would be $25, but on account of extra care and worry I hope to get $1,000, though I will be satisfied with $800.

WILBOR'S COMPOUND OF
PURE COD LIVER OIL AND LIME.
To the Consumptive — Wilbor's Compound of Cod-Liver Oil and Lime, without possessing the very nauseating flavor of the article as heretofore used, is endowed by the Phosphate of Lime with a healing property which renders the Oil doubly efficacious. Remarkable testimonials of its efficacy can be shown to those who desire to see them. Sold by A. B. Wilbor, Chemist, Boston, and all druggists.

KIDNEY-WORT
THE GREAT CURE
FOR
RHEUMATISM
As it is for all diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.
It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of Rheumatism can realize.
THOUSANDS OF CASES
of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, in a short time
PERFECTLY CURED.
PRICE, $1. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.
KIDNEY-WORT

Improved Farm Implements.
Non-explosive Steam Engines, best Railway and Lever Horse Powers, Threshing Machines, Straw-Preserving Threshers, La Low's Disc and Steel Spring Tooth Harrows, Eagle Sulky Horse Rakes, Cultivators, Feed Mills, Feed Steamers, etc., etc. Wheeler & Melick Co., Albany, N. Y. Established 1830. Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

$30 PER WEEK can be made in any locality. Something entirely new for agt's. $5 outfit free. G. W. Ingraham & Co., Boston, Mass.

From Andrew's American Queen.
CLEOPATRA;
OR THE
Queen of Sheba's Beauty
WAS BUT SKIN DEEP.
The renowned Queen of Sheba, with all her royal pomp, magnificent apparel and brilliant retinue, would never have appeared within the presence of the grandest of the monarchs of the past, had she not also possessed that which is the crowning glory of the female person—a skin unchallenged for its Oriental softness and its almost transcendental purity. Cleopatra, holding Emperors at bay, and ruling empires by her word, had quickly lost her charm and power by one attack of blotches, or of pimples, or of horrid tan and freckles.
WOMAN RULES THE WORLD
by her beauty, not less than by her purity of character, loveliness of disposition and unselfish devotion. Indeed, in the estimation of perhaps too many men, beauty in a body takes precedence over every other consideration. Beauty thus forms an important part of woman's "working capital," without which too many, if not bankrupts in what relates to influence within the circle where they move), are powerless for great good. Hence we see not only the propriety but the duty of every lady preserving with zealous care that which to her is essential to success, and influence and usefulness in life. And, since "beauty is but skin deep," the utmost care and vigilance are required to guard it against the many ills that flesh is heir to. Among the great and annoying enemies of beauty,
OF EITHER SEX,
as well as of comfort, happiness and health, are those pestiferous and horrid skin diseases—tetters, humors, ecz

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, MAY 4.

Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second Class Matter.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

TERMS—Postage Paid.

Single Copy, one year, $2.00, and at the same rate for a shorter time. Clubs of five, per year, $1.75 each. Clubs of 10 and over, $1.65 each.

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Circulation this Week, 79,000

"THRONE AND SCAFFOLD."

This week's instalment of this brilliant story is of even more thrilling interest than any that has preceded it. The picture of the attack on Totteridge Abbey is painted with a master hand, and makes most stirring reading. Every character in the narrative is well maintained, and the interest becomes more vivid with every paragraph.

THE GREAT PYRAMID.

Col. SKINNER broaches a startling theory in this week's article on the great Pyramid. He suggests, rather than asserts, that that wonderful creation was a monument by which great mathematical truths — revealed to man through some divine agency — were recorded in perpetuity. He is frank enough to state the reasons which prompt such a belief, and permit the reader to judge for himself. His remarks concerning the newer discoveries on the value of *pi*—or rediscoveries, as he chooses to call them, are of especial importance and should be carefully considered.

How beautiful and talented all daughters of wealthy parents are!

MUCH mutual rasping precedes the filing of a bill of divorce.

MR. PERRY BELMONT will "never be purty agin, but he'll know a durned sight more."

THREE hundred thousand new telegraph poles are erected annually in the United States.

WE don't understand why SHIPHERD did not come to the front long ago as a Louisiana witness.

OTTUMWA, Iowa, has fixed saloon licenses at $1,000 a year. This is much better than Prohibition.

MR. BELMONT'S little yelp seems to be a Peruvian bark. It is a tonic which stirs Mr. BLAINE up.

AN agency for "Nasby in Exile," secured now, secures employment for the coming year. Send postal card for particulars.

A. M. KEITH, of Sweetwater, Tenn., has answered over 300 letters from parties in Ohio, making inquiries about East Tennessee.

THE managers propose to call the Chicago home for fallen women "Rehoboth." Why add this to the many troubles of those unfortunate creatures?

MIKE MCDONALD, the leading gambler in Chicago, and the boss of the City when the Democrats are in power, is ambitious of Congressional honors.

MR. BELMONT'S father's money could purchase him a seat in Congress, but all the wealth of the ROTHSCHILD'S could not equip him with manliness and brains.

THE people who are so confident that JESSE JAMES is in Heaven, evidently think that place is a sort of a country bank, with nobody but an unarmed cashier on duty.

EVERYBODY thinks his business is the poorest, and the worst-paying, but a tinroofer makes out that those of his handicraft are really objects of general commiseration.

SPEAKING of the petty spites and tempers of the so-called "Stalwarts" about Washington, GATH says:

They are a very childish set anyway; all pout like CONKLING.

MR. BELMONT has served an unexpectedly useful purpose in life. He has reminded the people how much bigger than ordinary men is MR. BLAINE. Now he can go back to his little polo.

THE English authorities make sure that there will be no resurrection nonsense about anyone they may hang. The body of Dr. LAMSON was left swinging for an hour after life was pronounced extinct.

IF ever lynching were justifiable it is in the case of brutes who outrage little girls. Two precautions should always be observed in these matters; be sure and get the right man, and be equally sure to keep the affair out of the papers.

THE Rev. Mr. BARNES, the Mountain Evangelist, is in Cynthiana, Ky., the center of the Bourbon producing country, and a paper apostrophizes him:

"And, Brother Barnes, pray learn you this,
When in such ground you are a tiller,
Preach you of Cana's marriage feast,
And prove that Christ was a distiller.
And when your church will need wide walls,
So full would Cynthiana fill her."

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

An earnest attempt has been made to unite the two wings of the Republican party in Pennsylvania. A conference was appointed for Philadelphia last Saturday night. Sen. MITCHEL, as the chief representative of the opponents of Cameronism, sent to the conference a committee consisting of CHARLES S. WOLFE, of Union County, and I. D. MCKEE, of Philadelphia, members of the Assembly; FRANCIS B. REEVES, of the Committee of One Hundred; State Senator J. W. LEE, of Venango County; and WHARTON BAKER, of Philadelphia. The Cameronians were represented by MATTHEW S. QUAY, Secretary of the Commonwealth; Collector JOHN F. HARTRANFT and THOMAS A. COCHRANE, of Philadelphia; ex-Judge HOWARD J. REEDER, of Easton; and CHRISTIAN L. MAGEE, of Pittsburg. A prolonged secret session was held, in which both sides presented abstracts of their views and maintained them by discussion. The Independents demanded that Gen. BEAVER and all the Cameron slate should be withdrawn and the State Convention adjourned until a date sufficiently late to allow of the election of delegates in all Counties in which they have been appointed. With a Convention composed of delegates elected in this way, as the free expression of the Republicans of the State, the Independents were willing to accept as candidate Gen. BEAVER or any one else the Convention might nominate. The Cameronians replied with four counter propositions: 1. That no person should be submitted as a candidate to any State Convention who was not at first indorsed by the Republican voters of the County in which he lived; 2. That State Conventions should not be held before June 1 in each year; 3. That delegates must be elected by the Republican voters of the County and not be appointed by County Committees; 4. That the basis of representation in the State Conventions should be according to the Republican vote in each County. The debate was long and earnest and the conference andjourned over until Monday afternoon without being able to come to a conclusion. Monday evening an agreement was arrived at and signed by all present. The paper provides for the postponement of the succeeding State Conventions until after June 1 each year, and for the election of delegates thereto directly from the people instead of the County Committees as heretofore. It deprecates the use of patronage, either Federal or State, to advance personal ends; in short, it accepts the position advanced by the Independents for the future guidance of the party. It does not allude to, or effect the coming convention for the nomination of Governor and other State officers, which meets May 10. The paper is in the shape of a recommendation to the regular Republican State Convention and in no wise effects the Independent convention to be held on the 22d. It is not believed, however, that this will bring about a hearty reunion between the two wings.

AT last the House is relieved of the presence of JAMES R. CHALMERS, who crowned the career of a guerilla in the war by defrauding the people of his section of their political rights, and seizing a seat in Congress in the same way that JESSE JAMES plundered a railroad train in the West. Mr. CHALMERS had all the impudence of his class, and sat brazenly through the proceedings—signing his name in autograph albums, "JAS. R. CHALMERS, M. C., Sixth Miss. Dist."—even while the vote of 124 to 71 was taken which declared that he had no right to a seat. When this was immediately followed by another one declaring by 125 to 83 that JOHN R. LYNCH, the colored contestant, was rightfully elected, Mr. CHALMERS recognized that his day was done, and seizing his hat he vanished from the scene. Mr. PAUL, Readjuster Democrat, and all the Greenbackers except LADD, of Maine, voted with the Republicans.

Mr. GLADSTONE raised considerable commotion in the House of Commons one day last week by a formal statement which he made in regard to Irish matters. He announced that he would soon introduce a bill respecting arrears of rent in Ireland, making them a gift and not a loan to the tenant. He said this was necessary; the Government must do it. The Government must, also, the Premier said, make compensation to the landlords for losses ensuing to them from this policy, from the Church fund. In a vein of discouragement GLADSTONE closed his statement with an appeal to the Opposition to support the Government plans, which, he said, to be successful must be the result of impartial action. He said he most earnestly hoped that the present small gleam of hope for the restoration of peace and prosperity in Ireland would increase, and he was sure it would if the opposition would now meet him half way in the sincere effort he proposed. This foreshadows an entire change of policy and one which gives a gleam of hope of future peace and better things for the Green Isle. This is the more probable because PARNELL and his following seem disposed to meet Mr GLADSTONE half way in conciliation.

NEWS from Moscow is to the effect that a young man named KOROSEFF BOGDANOWITSCH recently submitted to the authorities a plan for the illumination of the Kremlin with electric light. Inquiries were instituted and it was discovered that the intention was to blow up the whole Kremlin during the festivities attending the coronation of the Czar. At the man's residence there were found a number of peasants' caps, the crowns of which were filled with explosive material. It is supposed that these caps were intended to be thrown into the air in greeting to the Czar, and that in falling to the ground their contents would have the effect of bombs. BOGDANOWITSCH and 300 Nihilists have been arrested.

LAST Friday Dr. LAMSON, who was under condemnation of death in London for murder, was executed in spite of all efforts to secure another trial. It will be remembered that a respite was granted at the request of Pres. ARTHUR, in order that his American relatives might have a chance to prove his insanity, but the evidence was not thought strong enough to admit of any farther postponement of his sentence. The Home Secretary has since announced that, before his death, Dr. LAMSON confessed his guilt and acknowledged the justice of his sentence.

THE Russian General IGNATIEFF has issued a letter denying that the anti-Jewish disturbances are the result of the inaction of the Government. The serious trouble at Kalta was caused by the Jews themselves, who tried to revenge themselves for an insult to a Jew by a Christian child. Energetic measures have been taken to prevent disturbances elsewhere It is reported that the Jews are leaving Wilna *en masse*. The Governor General has put a stop to the expulsion of the Jews from Russia.

THE scheme spoken of last week for flooding the Sahara desert still retains the favor of the French Council of Ministers, who continue to discuss ways and means. It is thought that it can be completed without difficulty in eight years.

BRADLAUGH has brought suit against the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House of Commons for ejecting him from the lobby last sessions. Our readers will recall the circumstances.

"A TARIFF FOR REVENUE ONLY."

The BLADE heartily believes in a "Tariff for Revenue Only." It believes this understandingly, which is much more than they do who are now rehearsing the cry with a view to energetically yelling it in the coming campaigns.

A great deal of money is required to run an immense Government like ours. We have an Army and a Navy to keep up. These are not big, it is true, but they are very expensive, since we depend upon voluntary enlistments to fill their ranks, and we must in consequence offer recruits something like the same pay and comforts that they can secure in civil life. We have also an immense civil establishment, from President down to Postmaster, receiving quite liberal salaries for the work they do.

We have an enormously large pension list, and a great public debt to pay off and pay interest upon. We have the longest sea coast in the world to protect with costly armamen s and fortifications; we have hundreds of harbors to improve, rivers to dredge out and straighten lighthouses to maintain, life-saving service to keep up, etc.

To meet all these expenses—most of which are continually increasing—we must have an immense revenue. The money must be gotten *somewhere* to pay these enormous demands. The only question is: Where shall it be raised?

We have but two alternatives: Direct or indirect taxation. We can raise the money as the States do, by assessment upon every man's farm, furniture, house or stock, or we can levy it upon the articles imported—mainly non-necessities.

Every man will say on the instant that the latter is the more preferable way, if practicable. This is what is meant by Tariff for Revenue.

But where the Democrats deceive the people is by a false assumption that, for the purpose of swelling the gains of manufacturers, we are imposing upon foreign products a tariff which brings in a vast deal more than we need for revenue. This is absurdly false.

The Secretary of the Treasury estimates that he will need for his expenses for the year ending June 30, 1883, the following sums:

Legislative		$ 2,983,455 92
Executive		16,291,367 73
Judicial		403,200 00
Foreign intercourse		1,315,055 00
Military establishment		24,500,524 17
Naval establishment		17,249,148 43
Indian affairs		5,841,713 91
Pensions		100,000,000 07
Public Works:		
Treasury Department	$3,282,000 00	
War Department	11,479,506 03	
Navy Department	2,829,938 00	
Interior Department	386,900 00	
Postoffice Department	8,000 00	
Department of Agriculture	48,730 00	
Department of Justice	1,500 00	
		18,031,574 04
Postal service		929,077 95
Miscellaneous		18,141,851 95
District of Columbia		3,662,299 31
Permanent annual appropriations:		
Interest on the public debt	$25,000,000 00	
Sinking fund	45,611,714 22	
Refunding—customs, internal revenue, lands, &c	7,514,100 00	
Collecting revenues from customs	5,500,000 00	
Miscellaneous	2,577,125 00	
		$126,202,939 22
Total estimated expenditures, including sinking fund		$340,462,507 65

He expects to get the "revenue" with which to pay this from the following sources:

From customs	$215,000,000 00
From internal revenue	155,000,000 00
From sales of public lands	2,500,000 00
From tax on circulation and deposits of national banks	8,000,000 00
From repayment of interest by Pacific Railway Companies	1,500,000 00
From customs' fees, fines, penalties, &c	1,350,000 00
From fees—consular, letters-patent, and lands	2,450,000 00
From proceeds of sales of Government property	200,000 00
From profits on coinage	3,250,000 00
From revenues of the District of Columbia	1,800,000 00
From miscellaneous sources	8,000,000 00
Total estimated ordinary receipts	$400,000,000 00

It is apparent from this that but little more than half our revenue is obtained from the Tariff, and that if we are going to make that the sole source of revenue—which the Democratic cry means—if it means anything—we will simply have to nearly double the present rates of duty. "Tariff for Revenue Only," therefore, like every party cry the Democrats ever raised, is a misleading falsehood.

BLAINE'S TRIUMPH.

Unquestionably the main—if not the only motive in the SHIPHERD investigation, was the destruction of Mr. BLAINE. He was then, and is now, the foremost man in the Republican party The Peruvian-Chilian negotiations seemed to offer a chance for as sweeping political pestilence as that inaugurated by the Credit Mobilier investigation. The work was entered upon with a deliberate *malice prepense* that was not abashed to proclaim itself. Nothing was spared to prejudice the public mind at the outset against Mr. BLAINE. The papers were filled with startling prophecies of what was expected to be revealed, and these prophecies seemed to come from people having official knowledge of the matter. Even the Secretary of State lent his countenance to a direct charge that Mr. BLAINE had abstracted from the archives of the State Department a large number of letters, which the people were left to suppose contained much of an intensely criminating nature. Never did anything that thundered so loudly in the preface weaken to a more tame and impotent conclusion. There is not only not a tittle of evidence anywhere to base even a reflection upon Mr. BLAINE'S course, but it develops that he did many things which commend him stronger than ever to the American people, and which it is a reproach to his successor that he did not follow up. He can sincerely thank his enemies for doing what they did, for JAS. G. BLAINE never stood higher before the American people than he does to-day.

ANY person, male or female, out of employment, can make a good thing by canvassing their own Township for "Nasby in Exile." For particulars address Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O.

"ABOUT TO SEVER ITS CONNECTION."

The BLADE is about to dismiss an old and faithful servant—one who has stood years of arduous trial and responded loyally to all demands and to every emergency. The paper has many earnest, zealous retainers, who in their several ways have given unstintedly of honest labor and skill to build up its present magnificent success, and maintain the same, but none have exceeded in fidelity and reliability the one whom we are now about to discharge after eight years of employment.

This valued servant, while it has a physiology almost human in its intricacy and seems much more sensible than many who exercise the right of suffrage, is not a man.—

Not editor wise,
Nor printer bold,
Nor like the devil-boy,

is it, but one quite as important to the paper as any of these. It is no other than the huge four-cylinder press which was erected in the basement of the then new BLADE building in 1874, and day and night since then has toiled with sinews of bras, and muscles of steel in furnishing the readers of the BLADE with the millions of copies of the paper they have required. The immensity of this work can not be comprehended by anyone outside of the office, even when the figures are given, because none of us are able to imagine just what "a million" means. It will startle them to be told that 1,000,000 bank notes laid flat upon each other would make a pile as high as Bunker Hill Monument.

Bearing this comparison in mind let us consider a few facts as to the press's work:

The WEEKLY BLADE printed on it in that time has had a circulation of from 50,000 to 125,000 a week. Putting this at an average of 75,000 we have the enormous number of 3,900,000 copies printed per year, or 31,200 000 for the eight years. If these were spread out flat and piled one above another they would make a column nearly two miles high, or if folded into 16 thicknesses in the shape they are usually sent to subscribers they would make a column 32 miles high.

To this should be added the work done on the DAILY and TRI-WEEKLY BLADES. The circulation of the Daily in the years mentioned has varied from 2,000 to 10,000—let us put the average at 4,000. This, multiplied by 300 days, would give 1,200,000 copies a year, or 9,600,000 copies for the eight years, which added to the WEEKLIES would make a total of over 41,000,000 copies.

The WEEKLY BLADE is 40x52 inches in size. The DAILY is half that size. Our young friends who are fond of mathematics will find an instructive exercise in figuring out how far this immensity of papers would reach, if put end to end, or how many square miles they would cover if placed side by side. Then it should be remembered that the papers were printed on both sides, which would just double the superficial area of the work done by the press.

Notwithstanding this immense total of labor performed, such is the excellence of the press's, material and workmanship that it could be confidently guaranteed to do as much more work as certainly, as reliably, and as free from annoying stops and break-downs as it has done its past work.

The press has been sold because the increasing business of the BLADE imperatively demands greatly increased facilities. A new press of the most modern construction, and with every improvement that has been brought out up to the day of its completion is being built as rapidly as money can be made to stimulate the manufacturers. It is a wonderful machine, and surpasses the present press as far as this one excelled the first crude single-cylinder. It will not only feed itself, but cut, fold, and if necessary paste the papers like a pamphlet, and this at the rate of 15,000 *perfected* papers per hour for the WEEKLY, or 30,000 of the DAILY. If necessary this speed can be increased to 18,000 copies an hour for the WEEKLY, or 36,000 for the DAILY. To understand the increase of facilities it must be remembered that the present press can at best print but about 8,000 papers an hour *on one side*, which would be 4,000 perfected papers an hour. To do this four feeders are required for the press, and three or four for the folding machines. The new press will print four times as many papers per hour, and with but one man to attend to the whole work of printing and folding.

The new press, which has been building since the beginning of the year, will be the most improved machine in the country up to the time of its completion, for it will have every device every other press has, and some valuable additional ones.

The old press goes to Newark, N. J. where it will be used in printing the *Sunday Call*.

IT is altogether likely that the agitation in Ireland will bring about a decided change in religious lines. There is a *modus vivendi* existing between the Pope and the English Government, by the terms of which the former uses his influence when necessary for the former. He has pronounced against the Land League, and the Catholic clergy have undoubtedly been instructed to alter their relations to it. This attitude is sending many Irishmen off into the Irish Methodist and Presbyterian Churches, which are enthusiastic Land Leaguers.

LAWYER KER, of Philadelphia, is a good Democrat, but he has had so little to do with the "practical politics" of his party, that he is constrained to say with reference to the affairs of South Carolina: "I cannot see how we are to be benefited or be successful if we are to countenance perjury and crime carried on under the pretense of aiding the Democratic party." No one would ever believed a Democratic lawyer to be so innocent.

ACCORDING to the Florence *Vedetta* the Prince of Monaco, in a recent conference with Pres. GREVY and M. DE FREYCINET said he had determined, if France joined in the attempt to suppress the Monte-Carlo Casino, to sell his principality to the United States, whose Government, in his opinion, would only be too glad to get a seaport on the Mediterranean.

AGENTS for sale of the new illustrated subscription book, "Nasby in Exile," are coining money. One agent writes that he took *thirteen* subscribers the first day. Those wishing territory should address Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., at once.

WONDER if Nature don't slyly peep into the shop windows occasionally, to get some hints for styles of next year's Spring flowers?

RALPH WALDO EMERSON.

So fast does the reaper Death strike down the great of earth, that the sound of the funeral dirge of one hardly dies away upon the air, ere an anthem to the departed spirit of another begins. LONGFELLOW, DARWIN and EMERSON, names, which are known the world over, now only symbolize a memory, but a memory which will be vital with life long after those of warriors have faded away forever.

Wednesday night RALPH WALDO EMERSON closed his bodily eyes in an eternal slumber. He succumbed to a disease which has been exceedingly fatal this Spring, and which it was doubtful from the first whether he had strength to withstand. The result has fulfilled the fears of his friends. He was perfectly conscious until the noon of Wednesday, when he became exceedingly restless, suffered great pain and was kept under the influence of ether from that time until his death at about nine in the evening.

Mr. EMERSON was born in Boston, Mass.; the date was May 25, 1803, therefore he was almost 79 years old. His father was a clergyman; in fact he belonged to a race that seemed to take naturally to theology, as he himself was eighth in succession in a consecutive line of ministers. Graduating from Harvard College in 1821, for five years he taught school and then commenced preaching as a Unitarian. His active mind soon began to question some of the received doctrines of his church, and he asked and received a dismissal, going almost immediately to Europe, where he remained almost a year. Returning he settled down at Concord and began his career as a lecturer and writer.

Mr. EMERSON won much distinction upon the platform. He gave a series of biographical lectures upon distinguished men which were very popular. He was a pleasant speaker though not a brilliant orator.

Some of his best literary work was done upon "The Dial," a quarterly first edited by Miss MARGARET FULLER, afterwards by Mr. EMERSON himself. Most of his writings are in the form of "Essays," although he has published some remarkable poems. He was not a prolific writer, at least not for the public. A large part of his lectures and sermons have never been in print.

As a writer Mr. EERSON was peculiar. He never argued; he simply announced his own conclusions; but did this in so bold and intense a manner as to almost compel conviction. His great study seemed to be to condense, and he carries this so far as to sometimes make it difficult to follow him. And yet he was very imaginative and had the highest conception of beauty, but he seemed to be afraid to give full rein to his fancy and therefore made, as said before, condensation his study so that every word was heavy with meaning.

It is difficult to understand what his religious sentiments really were, and indeed it is probable that he would have found it difficult himself to analyze his beliefs. Whatever they might have been, it is sufficient to know that they gave him a high conception of duty and led to well rounded, earnest and beautiful life.

GLADSTONE AND PARNELL.

A possibility seems now to exist of an amelioration of the troubles in Ireland. A change has taken place in the attitude of both parties toward the questions involved. The British Government appears to be convinced that present modes of procedure will not accomplish the purpose. The policy of coercion is an absolute failure. It has aroused the indignation of other nations, and brought the deepest misery upon the Irish people. They are no nearer subdued than they were years ago, and in fact the determination not to submit to the present condition of things seems to grow stronger, and regard for possible consequences less. Mr. GLADSTONE recognizes this fact, and though in his character of leader of a powerful political party, he might inaugurate even more dominant measures and be sustained, he has the good of the whole country too much at heart to do anything of that kind, although other action may seem to contradict past policy.

On the other hand Mr. PARNELL and his party have modified their program of action in Parliament in a way that promises much for the future. They are every whit as determined not to submit to oppression, but they will give up mere agitation which accomplishes nothing. Mr. PARNELL'S bill for the modification of the Land Act will probably be accepted by the Government, and as the Irish people regard PARNELL as the savior of his country, they will be likely to acquiesce in whatever originates with him or meets with his approval.

"NASBY IN EXILE."

Territory for this handsomely-illustrated subscription book, published by the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., is being taken up by canvassers very rapidly. Agents are reporting sales of from 10 to 20 copies daily. The book is the finest ever published. It contains over 300 illustrations and 672 pages. It takes no talking to sell it. Any person can become an agent. Write for particulars.

GEORGE WASHINGTON CHILDS, editor of the Philadelphia *Ledger*, and the greatest of American obituary poets, is a relic hunter, and a bit of a snob. This last is indicated by his having the chair occupied by that undistinguished flower of aristocracy—the Duke of Sutherland—while Mr. CHILDS'S guest, closed by a bit of white satin tied across it, so that it can never be occupied by any one else. He has a wardrobe which contains a pair of trousers, an overcoat, and two white neckties once worn by DICKENS, a pocket handkerchief that belonged to FREDRIKA BREMER, another that belonged to the poet BRYANT, a felt hat once worn by the Duke of Richmond and Gordon and brought to this country by a valet formerly in the service of his Grace, a poke bonnet of HARRIET MARTINEAU'S, and a pair of shoes that were too tight for WASHINGTON IRVING. He also has a remarkably full set of waistcoats worn by the later Presidents of the United States from MARTIN VANBUREN down to Gen. GRANT. He has HAYES'S inauguration coat, besides a great number of other articles of apparel rich in associations.

THE Mallory Hay Elevator is a most worthy invention, one that has been thoroughly tested and will prove no disappointment. It is a great labor-saver, furnished at a very cheap price. Address Mallory Elevator Co., Toledo, O., and get a circular containing particulars.

A SEVERE REPROOF.

One of the most severe rebukes of the mismanagement of Indian affairs which has ever been administered to the Government was that contained in the open letter wired to the President, the Cabinet and the Houses of Congress yesterday from Arizona Territory. It was sent as the unanimous expression of the feeling of several thousand citizens who had assembled for the purpose. It spoke directly to the point, and showed most conclusively the sentiment of the people upon the frontiers to whom delay and a temporizing shilly-shally policy means possible and even probable death.

During the rejoicing incident to the grand military display announced to take place at Fortress Monroe, we beg to offer you, as a skeleton to sit at your banquet, the fact that nearly 100 of our pioneers have within a few days been wantonly murdered in cold blood by the devilish Apaches, whom a cruel and mistaken policy permits to survive their crimes.

Bitter indeed must be the conviction that the recent terrible slaughter was the result of a lack of action upon the part of the Government which should dictate such words. "On the war path again," falls upon the ear of the far-away East with a shuddering significance to be sure, but the heart does not stop its beating with apprehension at the repeating of these words, every unusual sound does not bring up quick visions of the ruthless savage who may at any moment be approaching, intent on deeds of horror.

That an entirely new course must be taken with the Indians if the settlers upon the frontier are ever to enjoy anything like peace and safety has been long evident. The responsibility of the delay in taking such measures is a heavy one. Until these savages are taught that a life for a life will be demanded and exacted, they will feel the war spirit stirring within them with the approach of every Spring, and red-handed murder will be the rule of action till Winter compels a return to quiet and an acceptance of United States rations again. It is in vain to say that they cannot be held in check in any such way, that no trial could bring out the guilty ones. That may be true, but the head ones of the tribes should be held legally responsible for the rest, and if the guilty are not delivered up, then make them suffer. They should not be treated as honorable foes upon the field of battle. They fight like savages and should be dealt with as such.

In saying this the BLADE does not take back one word of what it has heretofore said in regard to the possibility of civilizing the Indians. That can be done, but it will take time to accomplish it, and until they are taught self-control they must be controlled with a strong and steady hand. They have suffered great wrongs, been deceived, cheated, betrayed, and the Government owes it to them to put a stop to such outrages, but it owes a duty equally strong to its own citizens who have braved the hardships of the wilderness to make it productive and thriving. The message of the people of Arizona is a bitter one but well deserved.

EXPLOSIVE MANIA.

The mania to blow up people and buildings which Socialists indulge in seems to be on the increase. It can be understood better when it is indulged in upon a grand scale as in Russia where arrangements had been made to blow up the whole Kremlin at Moscow during the festivities attending the coronation of the Czar. Fortunately the plot was discovered and some 300 Nihilists arrested. Had it succeeded, the slaughter would have been a wholesale one, but it would no doubt have proved to the world and to the ruling class of that country that autocracy in Russia could exist no longer.

When, however, it comes to sending infernal machines to individuals, simply because they are richer than the majority of their fellow men, it is most contemptible cowardice. Nothing is to be accomplished by the bodily hurting or the death of these persons. No principle is involved, but it is an outgrowth of a morbid jealousy of the greater success of those upon whom the murder is attempted Either this or the act is prompted by the desire to revenge some real or fancied injury.

The infernal machines sent through the mail to WM. H. VANDERBILT and CYRUS W. FIELD Saturday, and discovered by the accidental explosion of the one directed to the latter gentleman, were avowedly forwarded by a Socialist who pretended to be an Irishman. It is hard to imagine what he expected of good would come of the successful accomplishment of his purpose. The probabilities are that if he was a Socialist at all, he was a hanger on of the more respectable portion of the party who would not countenance such a sneaking, cowardly deed.

UNCLE RUFUS HATCH is talking very bearish. He says that "in the first place this is another comet year; we are to be visited with a comet larger than any seen for years, and its influence has already been felt in the Mississippi Valley, causing floods and great devastation. Again, last year's short crops of wheat and corn are beginning to be felt and realized in the decreased earnings of the roads and the largely increased cost of living. The millers of New York are buying grain in San Francisco to ship hither. The labor question is becoming more grave than many care to admit, because the cost of everything connected with the support of a family is largely increased. Even that earnest and hard-working laborer, Mr. GOULD, has felt it, and demands more pay for his services, so he has issued to himself $15,000,000 more of telegraph stock, and to make that property pay an income, he must of necessity advance the price of telegraphing."

PERHAPS the time will come when the farmers along the Mississippi will know as much about their business as those on the banks of the Nile. Then they will dig down their levees, build their houses on high ground, and welcome an overflow of the river, as an enrichment of their fields, beyond all price. The Mississippi carries down with each flood more fertility than is possessed by a Peruvian guano island, and to build a levee to keep this off the fields is to fling away wealth. The overflow of the Nile has kept Egypt a garden of fertility for thousands of years while Syria, Palestine, the North of Africa, Greece, Italy and Spain have all been worn out and more or less abandoned. The Mississippi is disposed to play the same beneficient part as the Nile, and it should be allowed to do it.

ONE DOLLAR is all the capital required for a splendid paying business. Agents for "Nasby in Exile" are making $10 to $15 per day. Address Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., for particulars.

THE Secretary of the Interior has sent to the Senate the information that body called for in regard to the total number of pensioners upon the roll, the annual value of the pension roll, and the amount actually paid, including arrears, for the year ending September 4, 1881. The number of pensioners on the roll in September, 1881, was 269,851, the annual value of whose pensions was $29,268,469. Of these, 12,000 were not paid, and pensioners not having called for their pensions within three years, they have lapsed. Five thousand were sailors whose residences was not known, and 252,851 pensioners were paid, the amount required to pay their annual pensions and arrears being $51,224,204. In New York State there were 32,024 pensioners on the rolls, the annual value of whose pensions was $3,426,532, and to whom $6,510,411 was given in annual payments and arrears. Pennsylvania comes next in importance to New York, with 28,292 pensioners, annual value of pensions, $3,027,296, and annual payments and arrears, $5,746,862. Ohio is third in order, with 24,663 pensioners, the annual value of whose pensions and arrears was $2,638,900, but to whom were paid, in annual payments and arrears, $4,941,520 Pensioners in Indiana, Iowa, Maine, Massachusetts and Michigan received upward of two millions of dollars in annual payments and arrears, and in Kansas, Kentucky, Missouri, New Jersey and Wisconsin they received upward of one million dollars Alaska has one pensioner, who received $176. The most populous Congressional district is the First, of Kansas, which has 2,930 pensioners, and the district in which the largest amount was paid to pensioners was the Third, of Maine, which has 2,545 pensioners, who were paid $642,557.

DURING Pres. GARFIELD'S illness the BLADE persistently denounced Dr. BLISS as an impudent charlatan who had thrust himself into the case for selfish purposes, and we called for his retirement and the substitution of some persons in whom the people could have confidence. This was, perhaps, impracticable, as long as the brazen sycophant chose to cling where he had fastened himself. The earnest wish to give the patient all the advantages of confidence in his physicians, as well as professional etiquet, held the medical profession silent as against the shallow courtier who was misrepresenting them. Now the truth has come out, through the testimony of Mrs. GARFIELD, and the bitterest enemy of Dr. BLISS must pity him in the humiliation that has overtaken him. It is now clear that he impudently thrust himself upon the wounded President, drove away the latter's trusted family physician almost by force of arms, clung to the bedside of the stricken Chief Magistrate, as long as there was a whisper of self-advertisement to be gained by it, and now asks a monetary compensation equaling the life earnings of abler men than he. It is sickening revelation of the nature of the parasite which grows and thrives in the Washington atmosphere.

THE verdict in the HALLET KILBOURN case seems to be a well-defined outrage that no fairly-drawn Jury could be guilty of. It gives a verdict of $100,000 to a real estate operator of unpleasant repute who was justly imprisoned for his contumacy in refusing to answer the questions put to him by a Committee of the House of Representatives. As KILBOURN was imprisoned 45 days,—during which time, by the way, he was feasted on the fat of the land—this gives him $2,200 for each day, or $91 for each hour that he was restrained of his liberty. It does not matter that this verdict is nominally against JOHN G. THOMPSON, who is now in unsavory repute for his scandalous bill of expense connected with the GARFIELD obsequies. He only did his duty as an officer of the House in detaining KILBOURN, and the House, though reckless and indiscreet, as that wofully blundering Democratic House was in all things, was still right in its desire to sift the doings of the Washington real estate pool. If the award is paid it will have to be done by an appropriation by Congress, but it is not possible that this monstrous wrong will be permitted.

CAPT. HENRY, a former Rebel soldier, who is now Democratic candidate for the best office in the State of Kentucky—the Clerkship of the Court of Appeals—came to Louisville recently, and while under the influence of liquor committed some flagrant offense or offenses, the nature of which has been carefully concealed, only enough being known to start a loud call for him to get off the ticket. The Louisville *Courier-Journal* comes to his help with this defense:

Capt. Henry came to town on an electioneering tour. Everybody knows what that means. Right or wrong, it means circulating among the "boys" and "setting 'em up." He partook too freely of his own hospitality, and, as a consequence, went over the dam. In other words, he lost his head. Admit, for the sake of the argument, that he considered himself for the nonce "a roaring raccoon of the mountains," and mistook it for his "might to howl." Admit that he sought to paint the town in that lively color which is at once so prevalent and so fashionable. Is it pretended that he did purposely anything to degrade his manhood or sully his honor?

GOV. PLAISTED, of Maine, is attempting to punish Judge LIBBEY, of the Supreme Court, for his refusal to sanction the GARCELON steal in 1879. The Judge's term has just expired, and although he is a Democrat, and his reappointment has been requestad by the bar of the whole State, the Governor stubbornly refuses to reappoint him. The Executive Council, which must confirm all appointments, declines, although it is Republican, to be a party to Judge LIBBEY'S degradation, and has already rejected one of the Governor's nominees for the place. It has another nomination now before it, which will doubtless share the same fate.

IT costs something to run the British Government. Last year $427,360,000 was expended, which was $11,250,000 more than the year before, but when Afghan and African wars are indulged in, they must be paid for. Mr. GLADSTONE evidently thinks the financial condition of the United States is better than that of Great Britain, as he calls attention to the far greater amount of the national debt which the former has paid, as compared to the latter.

CHOICE FICTION.

See our announcement of choice cheap books on fifth page of this issue. We shall change the list each week, but suggest early orders, as the stock cannot last long when we sell five books for the price of one, and deliver them postpaid at your very door. A few families in every community should join together and purchase each list of books as fast as announced, thereby securing a circulating library at a small expense.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The acreage of corn in Iowa will be 25 per cent. greater than last year. About 10 per cent. of the old crop is on hand, and farmers are hoarding it.——Judge Grasser, of Newark, O., who was run over by a street car in St. Louis, died of his injuries.——A sample of Georgia Spring wheat was on exhibition in Cincinnati last week. It was sown November 26, harvested April 7, and averaged 20 bushels to the acre.——At Louisville, Officer Rosenberg, in self-defense, shot and killed A. T. Fielder, once a wealthy citizen of that City, but who had lost nearly all his property in speculation.——Hon. George B. Loring, Commissioner of Agriculture, was elected President of the Forestry Congress, in session in Cincinnati last week.——The Mason case was taken under advisement by the Supreme Court until May 8.——A vote was reached in the House Saturday on the Mississippi contested election case of Lynch vs. Chalmers, and after an attempt to filibuster by a few Democrats, Chalmers was declared not elected and Lynch given the seat. Mr. Lynch is the only colored man now in Congress.——John Vangman, living near Wheeling, W. Va., met with a horrible death a few days ago. He was standing on a log, when a falling limb caused the log to turn, throwing him into a large pile of burning brush and pinning him there. He died soon after being extricated.——The Ohio State Association of Mexican War Veterans will meet in Clyde May 9.——At the request of the

HERE AND THERE IN IRELAND.

The Guinness Policy—"Improving" Estates—Wrongs of Transplanting—Laws Against Heather Pulling—What Caused Lord Montmorris's Death.

BY JAMES REDPATH.

XLII.

THE GUINNESSES AS LANDLORDS.

In driving home with Father Conway I learned why it was that there were so many contradictory reports about the Guiness family as landlords. Instead of repeating what he said to me I will tell what I learned from scores of talks not with him only but with many other folks of his parish and the Baronies near by.

Sir Benjamin Guiness was not liked by the old landlords when he came to Galway. As one gentleman said to me, "He was looked on as a sort of Communist!" Americans will never guess why. When he began his "improvements" (which were intended to beautify the estate by clearing out the people) he paid his workingmen a shilling a day, and he paid them every Saturday night. Worse still, he paid them *through a shroff!* "Such a course was never known in the country before." Up to that time the Irish landlords used to allow the workmen from sixpence to eight pence per day, and credit this scanty wages on their rent! They employed a Bailiff, who was both their agent and a local magistrate and there one had almost despotic power. These Bailiffs collected the rents by going out and gathering in all the cattle on the arable farms of the tenants and then "pounding" them. When the rent was paid the tenant got an order to have his cattle released—but not till then. Every landlord kept his own Bailiff. As Sir Benjamin wanted to live on good terms with all his neighbors, both rich and poor, he employed no Bailiff and introduced the system of paying regular wages in cash. He was hated for it by the Galway landlords *then*, as cordially as *his* heirs hate the Land League *now*.

The Guinnesses adopted the policy of never evicting by law; but of buying or bribing their tenants to leave. When any old tenant did agree to quit the country altogether, he often got, as compensation, an amount that averaged 10 year's rent.

Their other policy was "transplanting." This is an ingenious method of ruining the peasantry under the pretext of readjusting the boundaries of the estate. People who had lived on a farm that their ancestors had reclaimed from sterility a hundred years before, were asked to move to another part of the estate in order to enable the landlord to have a more shapely park or else to accommodate his agent. They did not want to move—no people have stronger local attachments than the Irish peasantry—but they well knew that they had no choice; for, although there was no threat used, they did not need to be told that the tenant who defies his landlord in the West of Ireland is sure to come to grief. Many tenants were thus induced to leave—some the country, others to outlying parts of the estate. I saw some of these transplanted men and heard of others. They were all discontented and some of them had been ruined.

XLIII.

CROWS, RATS, RABBITS, LANDLORDS AND OTHER GAME.

The chief causes of discontent are rats, game and heath. There are rats everywhere. No one is allowed to keep a cat or dog. No one can evade this "rule of the estate." Lord Ardilaun's twelve gamekeepers shot every dog or cat that they saw and then poisoned all the rest. The whole estate and the villages are overrun with rats. Old men and children are sometimes savagely attacked by these vermin. Lord Ardilaun will not allow cats or dogs, because they might destroy the game. Crows commit great havoc with the poor peasant's crops, but they also are protected by a "rule of the estate," and no one dares to shoot them. The whole country is a rookery. Peasants, hares and rabbits ruin the crops of many poor tenants; but if they don't like it, "sure isn't the good Lord Ardilaun ready to pay them to go to America"—in order to let the game stay in peace in the land of its birth? My Lord is often praised for his patriotic course in "improving the stock" of Galway. He does so by bringing in a blooded stock of cattle and driving out the blooded stock of men. He spends all his rents in beautifying his parks, but he never spends a shilling in improving the condition of his tenants. He has 700 families, or about 4,000 souls on his estates, but he wants to get rid of them all, and spares no cost or trouble to coax them into exile. Every one of these 4,000 persons is a tenant at will—completely in my Lord's power. These were leaseholders when the Guinness first bought these estate, but they were soon bought out, so that every person who lived on Guinness's lands should be absolutely at his mercy. This Irish philanthropist has not built a single school for his tenants and has not permitted one to be built.

The Guinnesses cleared but 150 families without a single "capricious eviction." Like Mitchell, Henry and Berrige Lord Ardilaun has no wish to keep any tenant either good or bad. "All he wants is to be left *alone*." As one man said, "they want to make the whole country a game preserve." But the peasantry of Ireland do not believe in any man's right to depopulate a County in order that he and his rich friends may make a "happy hunting ground" of the land their ancestors seized.

Although Lord Ardilaun's castle at Cong cost £250,000, and although his yearly income is stated to be the same amount, he did not contribute a single shilling to the support of his starving tenants during the last Irish famine. Yet 90 per cent of Lord Ardilaun's tenants were on the relief list, although there was "only" 50 per cent of Lord Leitrim's tenants on the same list. What caused this difference? It was a "rule of the estate" regarding heath.

XLIV.

MY LORD ON HIS NATIVE HEATH.

In their natural state the lands of the West of Ireland raise coarse grass and heath only. As soon as labor ceases on them they return to their normal condition and the heath springs up again. One of Lord Ardilaun's ways to induce his tenants to leave the country was to enact a "rule of the estate" making it an offense to pull heath, even on a man's own holding. If heath got a start the tenant was forbidden to uproot it. This heath is an excellent cover for game. In preventing his tenants from pulling heath my lord was trying to kill two birds with one stone—to make the farm less valuable as arable land, and thereby cause the tenants to be more willing to leave it; and if it did induce him to emigrate, it left the land more nearly in the state desired by his landlord—fit at once as a cover for his game.

On the small farms there is rarely any other crop than potatoes raised. Straw therefore, is very scarce, and is too expensive for stabling and thatching. Heath is only a nuisance on the farm if it is allowed to stay. But it is valuable as bedding for the sheep, or cow, or pigs, for thatching and as a basis for manure. As Lord Leitrim cared nothing for game, he made no objection against the tenants pulling heath. Lord Ardilaun, on the contrary, severely punished every tenant who pulled it.

Thus deprived of the means for making manure the poor tenants had to buy guano. It is estimated that this rule was equivalent to an increase of 20 per cent. in the rent of Lord Ardilaun's estates. That is, Ardilaun's tenants were, at the same expense in cultivating their little farms wherever their rents were 20 per cent. *lower* than Leitrim's tenants paid, owing to the additional expenditures rendered necessary by this rule for the purchase of guano.

Sixteen men were in jail in the Summer of 1879 for this offense. Lord Montmorris was particularly zealous as an informer on Lord Ardilaun's poor tenants and, as one of the peasants said to me, "he issued a sheaf of summonses" against violators of this rule of the estate. Lord Montmorris served just one too many for his own good. One day, two years ago, a few months before he died, he saw a poor man going to his cabin with an armful of heath. He summoned him. When the poor man appeared in court Lord Montmorris came down from the Bench and testified against him, and then returned to his seat and insisted that he, the defendant, should be fined a guinea. Lord Ardilaun only pays his laborers 14 pence (28 cents) a day, and no employer in that County pays more. The laborer has to board himself out of this wages. The average pay of a common laborer, except at harvest time, is a shilling a day "and board himself." Lord Montmorris's suggestion, therefore, was that this poor man should be fined 100 days' wages! The resident or "stipendiary" magistrate objected to the amount of the fine as unnecessarily severe—especially he added as "the heath isn't worth a penny." They made a compromise. The heath-puller was fined 10 shillings and sixpence. He could not pay the money. He was sent to jail. It was soon found out that this poor fellow, a widower, with several small children, had been pulling this armful of heath as a bed for his motherless orphans. They had no other bed in the wretched hovel. The indignation was so great that when some person made the suggestion that no one should work for Lord Montmorris, the people instantly adopted it. For the rest of his life neither for love nor money could Lord Montmorris hire a single laborer to work on his farm. This was the first case of boycotting in Ireland. As I was returning from mass I noticed a field of earless wheat and when I asked the reason of it, Father Conway told me this story.

On the next Sunday night Lord Montmorris lay dead near that very spot with three bullets through his body. Lord Ardilaun was at his castle near by at the time, but he instantly went back to Dublin. The poor man was one of Lord Ardilaun's tenants.

XLV.

MY LORD'S CHARITIES TO A FAMISHING PEOPLE.

I have said that Lord Ardilaun did not give a shilling to the relief funds, although his tenants—90 *per cent. of them*—were supported for months by foreign (and chiefly American) charity. Yet it was announced in the English and the Irish landlord papers that My Lord had given £2,000 or £3,000 worth of meal to his tenants. The public believed that he had given this amount in charity. Even if he *had* done so this amount would have been a much smaller proportion of his income than the amounts that thousands of Irish servant girls in this country at the same time contributed to the famine funds, but Father Conway exposed the fraud by showing that Lord Ardilaun had only issued this meal to those, and those only, of his own tenants who could borrow money enough to pay their rents; and that, even in such cases, he did not *give* the meal, but that he sold it to them on time, lending their I. O. U. in every case, as inflexibly as if he had been a pawnbroker instead of an amateur meal monger. He refused the meal to one poor woman although she had paid her rent, I believe "because she had once been sent to jail for pulling heath." It was Nancy Keany of Cloughbrack. Many of Lord Ardilaun's tenants were obliged to borrow money at from 25 to 30 per cent. interest in order to get this meal, and the slight reduction of rent which he agreed to make, for this season only, to some of his tenants as could pay at once and in full.

Yet, the London journals at this very time showed in their "fashionable intelligence" department that this lordly miser, when he was selling meal to his starving tenants, gave two balls in London, the cost of which would have fed and educated all his people in Galway. He preferred that 90 per cent. of his 700 families should be supported by "the Yankees" or by Irish Americans, whom his Government could afterwards insult in the persons of her citizens imprisoned without cause in Ireland under the infamous Coercion Act!

Lord Ardilaun's tenants, as a rule, pay from 30 to 60 per cent under "Griffith's" (or the Government) valuation. But many of them are still more severely taxed. In the village of "America," for example, as a rule, the rent is double the valuation. But these figures give the American reader no adequate notion of the exactions of the landlords. I must suffice to say that Lord Ardilaun's tenants as a class are lodged worse than any farmer in our country lodges his pigs, and that *not seven per cent. of them*, by an actual estimate made by a resident—these the more favored tenants—are as well housed as his double XX Lordship's horses. There were some very mean slaveholders in our South in the old times, *but there were no slaveholders so mean as the best of the "good" landlords of the West of Ireland.* When it is admitted and it is a fact that Lord Ardilaun is one of the best landlords in all Ireland, and it is known at the same time that *ninety per cent.* of his tenants were on the famine relief lists—what greater condemnation could be passed on the infamous system of landholding supported in that distressful country by the British Government?

Lord Ardilaun was not the only Irish landlord who got a brief reputation in England, and even in America, for his benevolence during the famine year. I remember that I once saw a paragraph in a New York paper—I think it was a special cable dispatch—announcing that Lord Landsdowne had sent a ship load of potatoes to his destitute tenants in the County Kerry. When I went to Kerry and found that the Lands lowns, father, grandfather and the present Lord —although they had the reputation *in England* of being good landlords, would have been lynched, even in Massachusetts, for their tyrannies and exactions, if they had tried to set them for one year, as they had acted in Ireland for a century, I instituted special inquiries about this shipload of potatos, and made a jaunting-car journey of over 20 miles to get at the "bottom facts." What were they? Lord Landsdowne *did* send a shipload of potatos because, if he had not sent them, there would have been no crop in Kerry next season at one part of his estates, but instead of giving them as his contribution to the famine fund Landsdown, like Ardilaun, sold them on time not for food but for seed to those only of his tenants who could manage to borrow money to pay up their rents!

Lord "Oranmore and Browne," a Mayo landlord, made a speech of five hours in the House of Lords in reply to a speech that I had made to the peasantry of Galway. I went down to his estates and found that he too, had played the same mean game—that he had secured a reputation as a "philanthropist" by the report that he had sent potatos to his starving peasantry in Mayo. But that he had sold them instead of giving them to his tenants—and that, when, unexpectedly, the British Government loaned seed potatos to the Poor Law Unions he tried to sell his potatos to the Claremorris guardians because their security was better than was his tenants could give him!

They are all alike!

XLVI.

ILLUSTRATIONS OF "TRANSPLANTING."

"Transplanting," of course, is spoken of as an "improvement." By taking all the best lands from the people who have lived on them for generations, and whose toil alone made them have any arable value, the Irish landlords undoubtedly do them improve the low estates; but, they do so at the expense of the people. By driving their poor tenants from good to bad lands they get permanent improvements made on every part of their estates at no cost to themselves. They consider that they are justified in this robbery by the heathen code known as "the rights of property"—which, in the old countries, is always hostile to the rights of man.

Lord Ardilaun's friends claimed that he had been just to the peasants who were thus transplanted—that altho' he had removed them he did not swindle them. I interviewed several of these transplanted tenants and I saw their houses. One or two illustrations will suffice to show how very good a policy this system of transplanting is—for the landlord.

In Dororus (I think the Barony is called) over 50 families were transplanted. Not one of them is left. There is game there now. Is this an improvement?

Matthew Hopkins, when he was removed from Clogher to Ardane, had a score of sheep and five or six head of cattle. He hasn't one now. He had to give up half his land. "I was a £100 better tenant the day I came to Ardane," he said, "than I am now."

Martin Welsh, of Ballykane, was transplanted there from Ballymore. He was in comfortable circumstances then. He had a good place He owned 30 head of sheep and five head of cattle. He spent over £56 on his new holding, but after a struggle of two years he was obliged to give it up. The game ruined him. From a comfortable peasant-farmer he has been reduced to a day laborer.

"His wife," said Father Conway, "was the first to suffer from the pangs of hunger during the last famine. It brought on a premature birth." But then the estate was "improved," you know.

The verdict both of the people and of my own eyes was everywhere the same—that the transplanted people had deteriorated in their social condition.

Yet, although Lord Ardilaun chases out the Irish as fast as he dares to do so with safety to himself, he shows that he believes that the country is not overpopulated by bringing over Englishmen and Scotchmen. He hires no house servants in the neighborhood. No native is allowed a higher rank than a day laborer on his estates.

All the groceries and other household supplies of these West of Ireland Lords are made in London so that they do nothing to encourage the trade of the towns and villages even on their own estates.

On the 18 estates of Lord Ardilaun, there are four villages—Cong, Clonbur, Corhamona and Cross. The smaller villages are collections of wretched hovels, with rarely a house in them that would rank either in size or comfort with a common farmer's stable in the United States. Within rifle shot of Lord Ardilaun's castle I saw two families living in a ruined cabin, so wretched that no words could describe it. The roof had fallen and the noble lord would not allow it to be repaired. *The people had to enter it on all fours!* Near by an old woman of 60 was breaking stones for a living. By working 10 hours a day she said that she could sometimes earn as much as six, and even 10 cents!

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

Virginia Politics—Secretary of the Interior—Mr. Blaine—Kilburn and His Verdict—The Contested Seats—Improvement of the Mississippi—The Chinese Bill—A Small Check for Mr. Vanderbilt—Irish Agitation—Snow.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, April 27, 1882

You will notice that the Mahone program for eight members of Congress to support the Arthur Administration has failed. Every smart leader has his weak points, and Mahone's appears to be too much politics. At the beginning of the session he had both branches of the Legislature with him, but he undertook to do too much with "the machine," and so alienated a number of his supporters. The principal State officers have been in the habit of appointing their subordinates. Mahone proposed that these should all be named by the caucus; but several of those who had been designated for important places refused to allow these subordinates to be thus appointed. They said that they were responsible for the faithful management of their offices, and must have the appointment of their own assistants. This independence of the "machine" could not be tolerated, and there was a schism at once which had the effect to defeat some of the chief plans of the gallant leader, and the Legislature adjourned without being able to pass the bill for apportioning the Congressional Districts. Both Legislatures made a large advance in reforming the hoary wrongs of Bourbon rule. It has elected a second "Independent" to the United States Senate; it has made a new and liberal Supreme Court of Appeals; it has passed the necessary bills for reorganizing the educational system of the State; it has abolished the whipping post; it has taken the necessary steps for abolishing the poll-tax restriction on the suffrage, and it has provided for a Normal School and Lunatic Asylum for its colored population. These things show a great progress in the right direction.

The impression that the new Secretary of the Interior is an Indian-hater, and not likely to follow out the views of the religious bodies in his management of the "Indian question," seems to have been generally accepted by the public and was probably the real cause of the circular letter addressed by Bishop Andrews, of this City, to the Methodist clergy inviting them to hold meetings in the interest of keeping faith with the Indians. The new Secretary, while Senator, was certainly "rather rough" on the Indians; but as Secretary he is not the master of any Indian policy. The only thing to be apprehended is that he may execute the policy of the Government a little reluctantly. Mr. Price, the Indian Commissioner, is an earnest advocate of what is known as the "peace policy" or of any policy that will speedily bring the Indians under the dominion of the law. It is not likely, I think, that there will be any serious interference with this policy.

Mr. Blaine has appeared before the Peruvian Committee, and his testimony is the sensation of the hour. Everybody knows already that he is a splendid witness and how admirably he deports himself under fire. But on this occasion he outdid himself. What there is left of Shipherd's reputation for "truth and veracity" can be bought very low. If the investigation was a trap set to catch or break down the retired Secretary it has evidently failed.

The Kilburn suit against your Ohio Sergeant-at-Arms, John Gee Thompson, as Newspaper Row used to call him, has terminated in a big verdict of $100,000 damages, which is generally regarded as largely excessive. There is, therefore, a movement for a new trial. Kilburn, as your readers may remember, was imprisoned by order of the House of Representatives because he refused to answer certain questions about his own business during the investigation of District affairs in the days of "Boss" Shepherd." He was persistent in his refusal, served out his term of imprisonment, and then earnestly set to work to dethrone the authority of the House to punish him. In due time the matter came before the Supreme Court and was argued by able able counsel. The Court finally decided that there was no law for such imprisonment; that the House was not the Government and had no more authority than a railroad company or a ferry company; that it required both Houses and the President to make a law, and one House could not enact a law. This settled the principle, but Kilburn was not quieted. His next step was to give practical effect to this decision. He accordingly brought suit against Thompson, who was the agent of the House in executing its orders. But nobody expects that he will get any one hundred thousand dollars out of Thompson. The individual that he is really after is "Uncle Sam;" but exactly how he expects to get his hand into his uncle's pocket does not as yet appear. But the matter has this practical bearing, that henceforth such imprisonments can only be made under order of law.

There is evidently a general feeling of disappointment over the country at the inefficacy of Congress in dealing with the fraudulent holders of seats. Congress has been in session five months; but, as yet, nothing effectual is done to correct this great wrong.

Last week when Mr. Calkins had got a "good reply" and brought up the case of Lynch vs. Chalmers it was objected that Mr. Atherton, a member of the Committee, was away; and the case was laid over to a more convenient season On Tuesday, Mr. Atherton having returned, the Chairman of the Election Committee called up his case again, but the Democrats preferred to go on with some other business, and some of the Republicans chimed in with them. The everlasting Tariff Commission bill seemed just then to be the general favorite and great eagerness was expressed to hear more speeches on that played out topic. Mr. Randall intimated that if the case of Lynch-Chalmers could be laid aside the House would vote to take up the Tariff Commission bill. That bill has got lots of poor speeches in it yet, and the men who are dying to get the floor seem to have been captured by Mr. Randall's suggestion. Hence when the question was called on the motion of Mr. Calkins he was defeated 121 to 97—and 16 of the majority votes were Republicans. The BLADE has probably published their names But when Mr. Kasson undertook to call up his Tariff Commission bill it was found that the Democrats were not yearning for it so much as they did and the call was defeated by 145 to 93. All Republicans were supposed to be interested in the settlement of the election cases and this unexpected triumph of the Democrats gave rise to unsavory compliments on the indifferent Republicans; but Mr. Calkins succeeded in getting the case up on Wednesday, and it is now under discussion.

The Mississippi Improvement bill finally passed the Senate just as it came from the Committee. The Southern leaders who had worked for a larger appropriation and contended that the improvements should be made with a view to reclaiming and protecting the overflowed lands, became convinced by the tenor of the debate that they could not succeed and withdrew their amendments. The bill appropriates $6,000,000, which is to be expended under the Mississippi River Commission *for improving the navigation of the river.* If the lands can be protected at the same time and without additional expense, then both objects are to be kept in view.

The Chinese bill has undergone some unimportant changes in the Senate and finds an increasingly large support. Sen. Call of Florida, in objecting to the words "aiding and abetting," said the term was harsh and inapplicable as used in reference to a people who had committed no crime and with whom we wished to be at peace. Thereupon Sen. Hawley broke out: "that's the matter with the whole bill. It reads as if it came up out of the dark ages." Continuing he added: "If the President of the United States in traveling around like we would should attach to himself a baby servant who was a Chinaman, he would have to turn his back on the "poor devil" as soon as he came in sight of these inhospitable shores." Sen. Hoar also made an earnest protest against the passage of such a bill in the letter end of the 19th century and was answered in a two hours speech by Sen. Morgan. The discussion was continued Wednesday.

If there is any "such pleasure as people generally suppose in vast wealth Mr. Vahderbilt must be a wonderfully happy man. Yesterday a check was drawn at the Treasury to pay him the interest for one quarter of the year, on the bonds deposited there to his credit and it amounted to the snug little sum of $175,000, which would be nearly two millions for the whole yea

The action of the House on the Irish question after the fiery speeches of Mr. Robinson and others, turned out to be much more sensible than the initiatory action indicated. On the motion of Mr. Cox of New York, who belongs to the Irish party, the windy resolutions were changed so as simply call on the President to continue his efforts in behalf of the imprisoned suspects.

Last Sunday Washington was visited with an April snow storm. The snow fell to the depth of two inches, and, being damp, loaded down the trees that had just put forth their tender white blossoms to receive it. The effect was to kill some of the cherries and pears, but as the bloom is very profuse probably little mischief was done.

BUCKEYE.

LETTER FROM BOSTON.

Death of Ralph Waldo Emerson—Andover Creed and Everlasting Punishment—Jewels and Precious Stones—Spring Styles—All Sorts.

Correspondence Toledo Blade.

BOSTON, April 29.

Scarcely had the bells stopped tolling for Mr. Longfellow, before they were called upon again to announce the death of Mr. Emerson. Only a few short weeks ago, both of these eminent men were alive and apparently well, and although we who saw them often knew that their stay with us could not in the nature of things be long, yet we were not prepared for bidding them farewell so soon. Mr. Emerson's health had been for some time failing, but the immediate cause of his death was pneumonia, brought on by exposure in walking during one of the warm days of the past week without an outside garment. After taking to his bed he lingered a week, although his death was hourly expected all the time by his family and countless, though unknown friends. When it was known that his end was near his immediate family and loving friends gathered around his bedside watching his life ebb quietly away.

Mr. Emerson who descended from a long line of ministers, was born in Boston in 1803, was educated at her public schools and entered Harvard College in 1817, when only 14 years of age. After graduating he taught school several years, and then commenced the study of theology. Subsequently he became the colleague of Rev. Henry Ware, in the Second Unitarian church of Boston, and after occupying that position a short time, he on the resignation of Mr. Ware became the only minister of the church. Mr. Emerson was always zealous in good works and consequently he sympathized early with the anti-slavery movement in New England.

Lecturing so many years as Mr. Emerson did he had warm personal friends in almost every part of the country, and the thousands of his readers knowing him through his books alone, claim the right to mingle their tears with those who were honored by his acquaintance.

ANDOVER CREED AND EVERLASTING PUNISHMENT

The whole of the orthodox body of New England is at a fever heat, owing to the appointment of Rev. Newman Smyth to the head of the Theological Seminary at Andover. With the exception, perhaps, of the similar institution at Princeton, this has been the strongest exponent of extreme Calvinism in the world, and so fearful have its supporters been that some of the Professors might "stray from grace," that they have required them once in five years to take an iron-clad oath expressing their belief in hellfire and infant damnation. This it is presumed they have done, but no one believes in these enlightened days that they believed it. Within the the past 40 years the orthodox clergy have modified their views, and 'tis next to impossible to find one of them who will avow that he subscribes to the precepts taught in the Westminster Catechism. Calvinism was fiendish in its conception, and the sooner it is ignored by thinking people the better. What kind of goodness is that which one is frightened into? Mr. Smyth is, I am advised, surrounded by those who share his convictions and are in sympathy with his spirit. It is hoped that his appointment will be confirmed, even if by so doing the institution is annihilated, for its existence—if conducted in the future as it has been in the past—is a curse rather than a blessing.

JEWELS AND PRECIOUS STONES.

Miss Lorraine Bucklin, who has been giving a very entertaining course of lectures on porcelain, pottery and jewels, gave yesterday a very interesting account of the use of jewels in ancient and modern times. She said that in the East a man's wealth was estimated by his jewels more than by anything else; that the Bible gave evidence of the high honor in which precious stones had been held from the earliest antiquity, that by tradition we learn that Eve's ears were bored and rings put in them when she was banished from Eden; that all the light given for Noah and his family in the ark was by a bowl of precious stones. The mythological origin which the ancients ascribed to the different stones were given: Diamond was the name of a Cretan youth who was very beautiful and who attended Jupiter in his cradle, and was changed to a precious stone. Amethyst was a nymph, beloved by Bacchus, and that she might escape her lover's attentions was changed to a stone by Diana. Miss Bucklin said that in all ages there has been more or less superstition in regard to jewels. The first rings worn were of iron. Silver rings were worn as the badge of an emancipated slave. The origin of engraving upon stones in cameo, probably commenced with the Babylonians who taught the art to the Hebrews. The betrothal and wedding rings of different nations were described; the wedding rings were formerly very costly, but the wearing of rings became so common that it became necessary to make it very plain. In Sparta only courtesans were allowed to wear jewels, and in Athens women were forbidden to wear them in public.

SPRING DRESSES.

As Spring advances many new suits are seen, and it is very evident that to be in fashion this season is an easy matter as there is no leading style, but the study of dress is like every other study, and in order to be becomingly dressed the style, the figure and complexion must all be taken into consideration. Plain costumes are as noticeable as those elaborately trimmed; small hats are as fashionable as the large ones; small bonnets heavily beaded, large ones plentifully plumed are equally in favor; coats, dolmans, visites, capes, basques and the long mantles are seen with all the Spring costumes.

ALL SORTS.

The flannels in cheviot stripes are very suitable for mourning dresses The stripes are half an inch in width and are formed of several colors as blue, red, gray, pink, green, wine and ecru. They are cut in the Princess shape and are trimmed in various ways, as the taste may dictate. A pretty trimming for a flannel of a solid color, is for the edge, a ruffle a finger in width pinked in small scallops on both edges and plaited in half-inch box plaits, with corresponding spaces. The ruffle finished just above the scallops by three rows of white or some contrasting color of narrow braid. On either side of the front three rows of braid, with buttons the color of the braid; sleeves, collar and pockets trimmed to correspond.

More walking costumes of fine woolen cloth are seen than in previous seasons. Many of these are finished by several runs of stitching on the edges. The unmarked jacket is the favorite outside garment with these suits. They are cut double-breasted and are made to fit the figure perfectly. They are not trimmed, excepting with the silk bindings used on gentlemen's coats. Brown, green, olive, blue and gray are worn in solid colors, but fancy cloth fabrics with threads of bright color are equally in favor. One of the most durable and prettiest of the costumes for both home and street wear is the suit of cheviot.

One firm is now selling very pretty suits of this material all ready to be worn for $18. These goods are all wool, are made with a trimmed and draped skirt and a double-breasted basque ornamented with passementerie. Very pretty suits of flannel are sold for $40; with these suits is a stylish shoulder cape for out-door wear. Black cashmere suits are sold from $17 to $40, cloth suits from $25 to $50. Very pretty Satin de Lyon in olive, plum, navy blue, garnet and black tastefully and elaborately trimmed are sold at $50.

A pretty model for a flannel suit has the edge of the basque, cuffs and sleeves bordered with six rows of braid. The apron front is crossed by six bands composed of rows of braid. A plaited ruffle at the edge of the skirt is also trimmed with a corresponding number of rows of braid.

For very young ladies is the jacket in the Jersey style, without pleats at the back. Those that have two plaits behind are not open in the back formerly.

The large, old-fashioned, but becoming polonaise, is considered one of the best styles this season. It is sometimes left open down the entire front. In this case the whole front of the dress is trimmed with ruffles, puffs or passementerie.

Summer dresses show any amount of lace trimming. Nobody hesitates now to wear the machine made laces since they have become so fashionable. The blue and the ecru laces and insertions of lace and embroidery are pretty and are extensively used. Irish lace is very beautiful. Oriental and Marguerite laces are also seen on many of the dresses.

Plaid or checked cheviots are made into polonaises and worn over plain skirts. Dress skirts, fronts made of striped goods arranged in plain and trimmed at the bottom by a fine knife plaiting of plain silk or satin, with back-breadths draped so as to fall in two points over narrow plaited ruffles, will be worn this season. The basques will be cut plain. One of the new wraps has a cape which crosses on the chest, and is fastened on the left shoulder, giving the effect of a long scarf with the ends thrown over the shoulder.

RHODY.

NEW YORK LETTER.

Weather and House Rents—A Rush of Investigations—Postponement of the Penal Code—The Burden of Immigration—Ladies Thronging a Bar-room—A Chinese Funeral—Marrying a Burglar in a Station House—A Sad Suicide—Brief Notes.

Correspondence Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, April 29, 1882.

The weather is disagreeably cold, with a superabundance of rain. To-day the annual moving begins in earnest, and for a week the condition of 10,000 families will be simply topsy-turvy. Rents were sharply advanced this season, as might have been expected, and the usual amount of indignation has been hurled at the landlords. But it seems the landlords started in February at rather too high figures, and within the past two weeks some of them are willing to put up with last year's rates. The other night there was a mass meeting in the Seventeenth Ward, which is inhabited chiefly by Germans, to protest against the continued rise of prices for rooms. They rallied under such mottos as "Tenants' League," "Down with unjust landlords," etc. Of course their protests will have little effect, for the renting season is over; but they may lead to some act of the Legislature to prevent one of the most outrageous privileges of landlords—that of dispossessing a delinquent tenant under a notice of only two hours. This is about as bad as anything in Ireland. A laboring man at Harlem, say, short a dollar in his month's rent, goes to his work near the Battery. As soon as he is out of sight a Deputy Marshal appears, demands the premises—not the money—and before the laborer is fairly at work, his wife, children and furniture are in the street. The wonder is that men can be found who will do such cruel business. Judge Shipherd, who had been found from the earliest antiquity, that by tradition we learn that Eve's ears were bored and rings put in them when she was banished from Eden; that all the light given for Noah and his family in the ark was by a bowl of precious stones. The mythological origin which the ancients ascribed to the different stones were given: Diamond was the name of a Cretan youth who was very beautiful and who attended Jupiter in his cradle, and was changed to a precious stone. Amethyst was a nymph, beloved by Bacchus, and that she might escape her lover's attentions was changed to a stone by Diana. Miss Bucklin said that in all ages there has been more or less superstition in regard to jewels. The first rings worn were of iron. Silver rings were worn as the badge of an emancipated slave. The origin of engraving upon stones in cameo, probably commenced with the Babylonians who taught the art to the Hebrews. The betrothal and wedding rings of different nations were described; the wedding rings were formerly very costly, but the wearing of rings became so common that it became necessary to make it very plain. In Sparta only courtesans were allowed to wear jewels, and in Athens women were forbidden to wear them in public.

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The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Home Talks.

A great many complaints are made because of the pittance which is paid in large Cities, or, in fact, everywhere to women who produce what is called in the stores which deal in it, ready made clothing. The employers are accused of grinding avarice, of inhumanity in taking advantage of those who have absolutely no redress. Now while some of them may be hard and grasping it is not true that all of them are. Starvation wages are the result of competition and the introduction of the sewing machine. The dealer gets a price for these articles, which it would seem could hardly cover the cost of the material, and he must put every thing down to a minimum in order to clear himself.

One thing which has caused this state of affairs is the rush by women into this department of labor. It is comparatively easy to do good machine work; nice hand work requires careful training, taste and skill It is hard in these days to find a woman who can do fine work of this kind, but when she is found people are willing to pay her well for her labor, as it is only the wealthy who can afford to have it done.

It is a sorry thing that so many country girls leave their homes to go into the City and try to live by a kind of labor which is so poorly paid for. They are untrained in anything but housework, but they steadfastly refuse to earn their livelihood in that way. They are unskilled in any of the finer kinds of needlework that commands the better pay, and so they settle down to years of grinding toil, which often in sheer despair they leave for lives of shame. And the crowding of so many into this department of labor is what keeps the prices down. If those who can enter service and make a comfortable living would do so, the women circumstances compel to do shop work would be better paid.

There is a great deal of talk, and needed talk, too, about industrial schools for men, where they can be taught to do skilled labor. Industrial schools are equally needed for women. Girls go through the public schools and gain something of a general education, but when they come forth they have no one thing, no handicraft, by which they can earn their own living. We do not say this to find any fault with the schools, but simply because there is a necessity for something more to enable women, who must earn their own support, to do this to the best advantage. There are any number of women in THE HOUSEHOLD who are to-day looking and longing for something to do to earn a little, and feel themselves utterly helpless through lack of early training. They are smart and capable, though unskilled, and there is the trouble. The time is coming when these things will be changed, and women as well as men will be put in a way to learn something *well*, so that they may be independent.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Fancy Work and Home Decoration.

SOFA RUGS.—Pretty sofa rugs or covers for easy chairs can be made with comparatively little work and no very great expense. Get Aida canvas and sew upon it stripes of colored velvet ribbon about four inches wide. Upon the stripes of canvass embroider in chain or common cross stitch some easy running pattern with Berlin wool or if preferred with silk. Work the edges of the velvet stripes with gold colored silk in chain stitch. Finish the edge of the rug with a broad coarse lace as near the color of the canvass as possible. The same ides can be worked out in a cheaper way with common canvas, and gros grain or satin ribbon instead of velvet.

A very pretty cover for a chair or stool can be made of common blue and white bedticking. Sew upon it stripes of black velvet, or gay figured ribbon and then work the white and blue stripes of bedticking with long stitches in bright colors. The effect is really beautiful.

Lace Insertion.—Cast on 34 stitches. Knit across plain. S 1, k 2, o, k 2 together from the back of the needle instead of the front; this is called twist stitch—t s, k 5, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, o, k 7, o, k 2 tog, t s, k 1, t s; 2d row—s 1, k 2, o, k 2 tog, t s, p 24, k 2, o, k 2 tog, k 1, t s; 3d row—s 1, k 2, o, k 2 tog, k 4, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, o, k 4, o, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, k 6, o, k 2 tog, k 1, t s; 4th row—s 1, k 2, o, k 2 tog, p 24, k 2, o, k 2 tog, k 1, t s; 5th row—s 1, k 2, o, k 2 tog, k 3, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, o, k 4, o, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, k 5, o, k 2 tog, k 1, t s, k 2, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, o, k 5, o, k 2 tog, k 1, t s; 21st row—s 1, k 2, o, k 2 tog, k 4, o, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, o, k 6, o, k 2 tog, k 1, t s; 22 rows complete the pattern; repeat from 1st row.

Correspondence.

A LITTLE CHAT.—THE HOUSEHOLD appears to be so popular with its army of readers that I should not be surprised to hear of some literary aspirant essaying the idea, by devoting his entire paper to the household department. When this comes to pass, the professional scribbler may as well hang up his harp and mourn over his departed glory, in the bygone days when he was cock of the walk. And the double refined followers of Monkeyism might declare that it was "too too, for anything," and promptly go into paroxysms of rapture, while others delighting in bloodshed, and the bustle of a general knock down, would rejoice in the extensive opportunity of sharp pens, and sharper tongues, in the great question of universal suffering. Then as now some "Bach" would occasionally claim the floor, only to find a trap door, where he fancied all was solid.

Others, gentle and unassuming, would be content in giving us recipes and sundry bits of experience, in their various occupations. Others again would seek, by diabolical attempts, to entangle the editor through profound questions, such as, "Is Dakota in the United States?" which I noticed in a late issue of the Cincinnati *Times*. And doubtless many would strive to become a light to their benighted brothers and sisters of THE HOUSEHOLD by various arguments of their own devising and in their conceit thinking they had built an impregnable wall, till they beheld it demolished by some one equally ambitious.

Well, we will have to admit that the present limited HOUSEHOLD has been a blessing to many of us. When we felt the pent-up force of accumulating wisdom too much for us, thanks to THE HOUSEHOLD, we could pull out the stopper, seize our pens and "let her slide." Feel better? Of course we would; that is until somebody else pulled out a stopper, and chopped our arguments in to bash. Then we'd seize our pens with Spoopendyke impetuosity, flatter ourselves for a little just to get him on our side, then pour red hot shot into the enemy's camp, and await the next issue, to see if that enemy showed any signs of life. I hope "Bach" will tell us how it looks and feels to have such shot come pouring into one's castle from all sides. I know a "bach" or two here, but they are meek and harmless, and will shie at the rustle of a dress every time.

I see some bear has been growling, just because one little page has been given to THE HOUSEHOLD. The aforesaid bear declares he would rather see our dear Household left a blank, than as it is. Oh did you ever! Well, not quite, but I remember a case somewhat similar, in the fable of the "Lamb and Wolf Drinking at the Brook." But as it is natural for bears to growl, we should forgive, if he will only stay in his jungle hereafter.—LEE ALLEN.

WILD GARDENS.—The wild gardens are becoming very popular; they are made by mixing a large variety of seeds together and sowing them. There will be tall and dwarf vines and everlastings and a few perennials. The bed will be a perfect blaze of color. Where ribbon beds are used for the lawn, put the wild garden next the side fence and you will find it just the place to go to for flowers for bouquets.—CHATTA BALLA, Box 126, West, Branch, Ogemaw Co., Mich.

AN ANSWER.—I notice that "E. Boulder," Boulder County, Col., asks for a recipe for taking scorch out of linen. I should advise putting the article, if a small one, if not, the scorched part into sour milk and boiling it good for about 10 minutes, then wring it out, and rub on a paste of starch and hard soap, and lay it out in the sun for at least 12 hours, then wash it in the regular way and it will be removed unless scorched through the fibres of the cloth.

I think we ought to answer any one asking for information and recipes, as far as lies in our power so to do, for that is what makes this department just what it is, I too, am like "Opal," I like to write and would like to correspond with a married lady living in California, which State I hope to visit some time. Or one in Ohio, my native State, and Illinois, where I lived many years, either would be acceptable to me. We could write for each other's mutual improvement and amusement, and thus exchange ideas in regard to many things of interest to wives and mothers. Please address MRS. J. W. SMITH, Pine Plains, N. Y.

TEACHERS' WAGES VS. LABORERS'.—Teachers, as a general rule, do not get as good wages as those who are skilled in other departments. If the teacher does not require to be skilled and learned in his profession, then his pay should be low. If his business is not as useful as that of the tailor, blacksmith, etc., of course his pay should be less. There is a class of men who do not take much stock in education, anyway. To be sure, they believe a person should know enough to calculate the price of so many bushels of potatos at so much per bushel, and calculations of this class; to be able to make out the market reports, and such like. This they call a practical education. Among this class we have many school officers, and some not officials, who are terribly worked up because teachers get more wages, occasionally, than illiterate farm hands. Of course they do not know what constitutes good teachers, and hence want to value their labor from contracted standpoints. If I look upon a scene through green glasses, the scene appears green, and if I look upon a question of importance through the medium of prejudice and ignorance, my opinions will be entitled to but little weight. So it is with this question of teachers' wages. They are underestimated because the people do not understand the subject. I suppose "Critic" merely aimed to provoke a discussion, and does not believe as the question implies.—JEHOSOPHAT.

A BUDGET FROM OVER THE MOUNTAINS.—I come with a word to "Unhappy Wife." But, God pity her! What is to be said? Her case is almost, *almost* hopeless. There is only one, just one way out of her difficulty, and that, alas, is over one of the roughest ways ever trod by human feet. She must learn the hardest of all hard lessons, to learn to see her own error, and that through a mind clouded by jealousy, unreasonable and selfish. (But "jealousy" says it all, for jealousy is always unreasonable, tyrannical, and supremely self-ish.)

Jealousy is intense self love, intensely intensified; and what makes it worse is that a jealous person does not, and can seldom be made to, realize his own jealousy. And that is why I say her case is almost hopeless. When she reads this her face will doubtless flush with anger, and tears of indignation will spring to her eyes at the unjustness of such an attack. I believe, however, that to be candid is the greatest kindness that can be shown her. I shall therefore speak plainly and endeavor to hold a mirror before her that will show her the distorted features of her unhappy disposition.

"How do I know? Oh, "Unhappy Wife," it breathes through your letter as odor through the air. If you can learn the bitter lesson all may yet be well; but every failure is a toll of the death knell of your lost happiness. Beware! beware!

It is a solemn thing to create a new home upon this beautiful earth so full of God's harmony of music and beauty; and if it is a happy home it is a blessed thing, but if it proves a failure, all your tears cannot drown the misery of such a pitiable thing. A new home is the cradle of great happiness or great sorrow. O, beware!

"Wad some gude power the giftie gie us
To see ourselves as others see us."

It is comparatively easy to correct a fault when we fully realize it. It is hard to recognize our own failings. Now, "Unhappy Wife," try to look at yourself through your husband's eyes. He knows—provided he is an ordinarily sensible man—that he is right, and asks nothing unreasonable nor too much (that is your difficulty, remember, to believe that). Your husband believes it, though, and so does every one else; that is, supposing, from the fact of his asking you to accompany him, that you could as well as not go. He goes, a little hurt, perhaps, at your refusal to bear him company, mayhaps with a least bit of a sting at his heart at having been repulsed a little sharply, or, what is worse, for it brings not the passing sting, but a dull, heavy, hopeless pain, you may, not by words, necessarily, but by slight acts, or by an expressive countenance merely, have shown your unreasonably wounded self-love. He goes to an evening of comparative enjoyment—to what would have been an evening of delight to him, if you had smilingly and willingly accompanied him. But you didn't, and he went with a twinge of pain or a secret impatience, while you stay at home and mope and grieve over his supposed neglect, and he knows it. And it is your fault, and he knows it. And that either grieves him, or, more likely, unless you have for a husband a prince among men, it makes him angry and disgusted. At any rate, the home-coming he looks forward to is not a happy one, and home does not grow, day by day, more and more to be to him the dearest spot on earth. Ah! these are the "little foxes that kill the vines."

But suppose he stays at home, can you make the evening as pleasant for him as you could by going with him? If not, you are very selfish to ask it. Unless he is a little more than human, he gives up his pleasure to your whim grudgingly, and you can't help feeling a little guilty, and you probably pass a rather silent, gloomy evening, which does not increase his love for home nor for you.

If you love your husband more than yourself, you will surely indulge him in this, when he indulges you in everything else.

Study diplomacy, if only for your own sake. Go with your husband to choir meeting, and feel proud of his good singing and let him know that you do; and when you are going home praise him all that you honestly can and it will please him better than if you sang ever so sweetly. He will press your arm more closely and lovingly, I'll venture, and it will bring you many a kiss where you now get sighs. Bring music to your home all you can; invite your musical friends there and make it as pleasant as possible. Let your husband see that you are the light, and joy, and blessing of his home, and not its miseries. Thus the sweetest of all music will be to him the music of his own happy home.

You are wrong, cruel, wicked. Not because of your immediate act, but because of its remote but sure result. You are laying two lives waste, for such constant and petty irritations kill love, surely, surely, surely. Take heed lest your home be made desolate!

Just one thing more. If you struggle through this quagmire of trouble, as I hope you may, to a happy after-glow of peace, the time will come when you will hide your face with shame at the thought of having betrayed home confidence. How can you face your husband after the deluge of censure that must fall upon you? O, good wives all, and husbands one, never, never disclose to your nearest and dearest earthly friend any shadow of trouble that may arise betwee two. The trust is sacred. Our doubts and worriments assume more definite shape and a more ugly reality upon being framed in words, and they grow and bite and rankle.

"Unhappy Wife," I have been harsh, though I fain would be kind. I am your friend.—LOU TALMAC.

P. S.—Thanks, "Historicus," for the list you kindly sent so long ago.—LOU T.

I see a good many things spoken of in THE HOUSEHOLD which are worth more to me than the paper. We took the BLADE nine years, but times got so hard with us after the August freshet in '75, that we stopped its coming. We did without it four years, and then I persuaded my husband to commence. We began anew just after "Bach" wrote his first letter; thereby I missed the best part of the letters. I say let the baches alone. They are imposed on to a great extent. I have a husband living and doing the best he can, yet he was 27 when we married, 10 years older than I was. I have helped make a living the past 12 years—have done all kinds of work—and still keep it up, much against the wishes of my father's family.

I have been married 14 years. We have no children of our own, so we took a little orphan boy one year old to raise. He is now 12. Then four years ago a little girl was left on our door step in a basket—oh, such a tiny wee babe—with clothing enough to last two or three years. She is now a very smart, bright, healthy looking child, and we love her dearly. Since taking her we have had all kinds of trouble, sickness and loss of property. Whether it was a judgment sent on us for taking her I cannot say. But I still work and save just as I did when I first began to work for others.

I want to tell some poor sister how I manage my old quilts. I have them washed nicely, and then I look over my carpet rags. All that are not strong enough to make good rags, I wash and iron smooth, and spread on the thin part of the quilt. I get me half a pound of cotton, and it is enough for two comforts, when you use the thin cotton or wool rags. I put nearly four pounds of cotton and wool rags on an old thin quilt, without any new cotton, and I find them very comfortable; also good enough for poor people.

My husband was a soldier in the 53rd Indiana Volunteers. He was wounded three times and has been trying for a pension eight years, and is no nearer getting it than when he first applied. He works now by the day at very low wages, but I am satisfied that I don't have as hard a time as some of my poor sisters in the HOUSEHOLD who are going to vote at the next Presidential election "if they can."

Allow me to speak in behalf of the woman who goes down town with a hole in the heel of her stocking. When we buy stockings these days they are more than likely to be of a cheap quality. If they are, they won't last a trip to town, let alone going and coming back. You see I have been there and can sympathize with a sister, who like myself, has to be paid for her labor in orders to a store where they do not keep Balbriggans—and these latter are all the kind that are worth buying.—WASH WOMAN.

GOOD WORDS.—There are so many charming contributors to the HOUSEHOLD Department that I desire very greatly to make their acquaintance. Some of the discussions in the Home have been very interesting to me, indeed, although I have been a reader of your paper for a short time only.

I see the "Woman's Rights" question is still being agitated in the Home. It seems to me that some things said in regard to this question are extremely foolish. What should sex have to do with the right of suffrage? Should not intelligence and moral worth rather than sex determine who should exercise this right? Please tell "S. B." that I like his (or her) manner of presenting facts. "S. B." is not the only person who thinks that they unwarrantably "bleed" Uncle Sam from a physiological standpoint. I think that "Critic" has very exalted ideas of education. The expenses of teachers, generally speaking, are very nearly parallel with their incomes. Teachers can not afford to spend their wages, as "Critic" avows farm laborers do, "in ease and comfort."

I like "Ante" and her remarks on the use of tobacco. It seems strange that people will use the weed. Teachers more especially should avoid its use, for their pupils' sake if not for their own.—G. W. CRICHFIELD, Marysville, Kansas.

OUT IN IOWA.—I have noticed in the BLADE, and read with interest, various communications descriptive of different localities in the West, and, undoubtedly, among those sections offering favorable inducements to settlers and inviting immigration, Ida County and Northwestern Iowa generally deserves especial attention.

A brief description of this country, which has for the past three or four years attracted much attention, and which has proved the realization of the most sanguine expectations of many seeking a location, may perhaps find interested readers. With an abundance of unoccupied lands, a soil unexcelled in fertility and productiveness, a climate healthful in the extreme, and well suited to agricultural operations, within easy reach of markets, and fast settling up with a superior class of citizens, the northwestern Counties of Iowa present nearly all the advantages with few of the inconveniences encountered on the more Western frontier.

Corn, wheat, and flax are the great staples of this country, but all the grains and vegetables of temperate climates are successfully raised here. Stock raising is also a very important industry. The lands are owned by various railroad companies, corporations and speculators, and are sold at prices ranging from $2.50 to $15 per acre, according to location, etc., There are no Government lands. The surface is gently rolling prairie, but very little of which is too rough for cultivation. It is well watered and drained by numerous streams. The larger streams are generally skirted with timber though the supply of wood is insufficient for fuel. The population of Ida County in 1880 was 43; in 1870, 226; in 1880 it was 4700; and at present is probably about 7000. Ida Grove, the County seat, is situated near the center of the County on the Maple River railroad, is one of the largest of the many live and growing towns of Northwestern Iowa; and its business interests and enterprise would do credit to a town of twice its size. The population of Ida Grove in 1880 was 789; she now claims 1500 inhabitants. If this should reach the eye of any reader of the BLADE who intends emigrating westward, he cannot do better than to give Iowa a trial.—IOWAN, Ida Grove, Ia.

A WORD TO SEVERAL.—I wish to endorse "Levi Crim's" defence, which appeared in THE HOUSEHOLD a short time since. He is a worthy Christian gentleman, and all who assist him in any way will be truly lending to the Lord. "B. B. Suiter," why don't you tell us what you have named those twin boys? I, for one, would like to know. What has become of "Aunt Belle" and "Uncle Fred?" And "Moss Rose," why have you forsaken us? I saw a letter from you in the New York *Witness* during the past Winter, and oh how my heart aches for you. How I long to sit down by your side and take that poor tired head on my shoulder and comfort you. But, "Rose" dear, there is one true friend, who is ever by your side, waiting, not only to comfort but to save you. Oh, dear "Rose," will you not trust Him just now and let him save you? And then He will carry those heavy burdens for you and comfort and sustain you as no mortal can. Dear "Rose," please visit the BLADE HOUSEHOLD at an early date and tell me how you are getting along, for I am anxious to know.

"Paula Nosell" I wonder do those dear friends of our girlhood still remember and love us, as we do them? Or have they, amid the whirl and excitement of new scenes and new friends forgotten the old? I'm so glad, dear sister, that you belong to the "Household of Faith," for I, too, have "my name written there," so if we never meet in this world we'll meet in the Home above.

And now "Chirlda." So you are displeased with my last communication? Well, to tell the truth, so am I. When I began that article I did intend to make it longer and more interesting; but that terrible waste basket kept looming up before my eyes, and for fear of being buried in its dismal depths, I brought my narrative to a somewhat hasty close. Would you really like to hear more? I wonder if the rest of THE HOUSEHOLD would also? Many thanks "Chirlda" dear, for the plain directions for growing my tuberose bulbs.

"Paula Nosell," I have fallen in love with both you and "Chirlda." Come again soon, both of you, please. By-by. —VIAMEAD, Morris Plains, N. J.

HOW SHE WASHES.—Will the editor please admit me once more that I may thank the kind friends who have sent me small fruit shrubs. Although but few have responded to my appeal, yet I hope those few will please accept our thanks for their interest in our welfare.

And now while I am in, I want to tell the ladies how I wash. So many have given their way, yet none have even hinted at my plan. The evening before I intend to wash, while I get supper, I heat a boiler filled with water in which I dissolve the soap, having all the clothes ready in a large tub, and the water being hot (not warm) I pour it over them, then with old quilts, blankets, or other convenient articles, cover perfectly close, so that no steam may escape, and let stand till morning. Wash them out, boil and rinse, and they are perfectly white and clean with one-fifth the hard work required to do them the way our mothers taught us. As I have to rub the white clothes but very little, I go at the colored garments feeling quite fresh, and finish up in good shape and not be half so tired as I used to be when only the white ones were done. Care must be taken before putting them into steam that all spots of mud or other stains be first washed out. I have washed this way now over three years, and find it a great saving on the wear of the clothes as well as my own strength. If that lady will give my mode a thorough trial I think she will never wash "the good old way" again.

Before I leave, I want to say that I think so much argument out of place. In my humble opinion THE HOUSEHOLD should be devoted to the relation of our experience on the farm and in the household, that we each may profit by the other's trials, tribulations or successes. For my own part I am very much interested in gardens and poultry, and look eagerly each week for something to aid me. I am so anxious to know what Mrs. W. G. used for an artificial mother for her chicks, but now alas! will have no means of finding out, as we have just received our last BLADE and are too poor to subscribe again. We are greatly interested in the Farm and Household. I consider those departments the best of any paper I ever read.—MRS. JENNIE KARR.

A QUESTION.—A lady writer asks, Is there no other subject to introduce? Yes, I have one: What do the sisters think of the stories, for instance, "Adaline," or "Mother Goose," or "Cinderella," etc., that are told to children, and leave such impressions upon their young minds. I for one, do not think we should tell or buy those books for them. There are plenty of stories that are true so that we need not fill up their minds without fables. —AUNT MYRTLE.

SPELLING.—The greatest curse after original sin, which we have inherited is our miserable, crooked, English orthography. If the men who invented it had for their object to leave it impossible of comprehension how well, how very well they succeeded, and if they can look down from above—where it is to be hoped they went—what a consolation it must be to them to see us floundering through their intricate system, or want of system.

The much needed spelling reform has not come yet, and it is not likely to come in this generation. We must all learn to spell, and we must spell as our forefathers spelled before Nasby or Josh Billings was born. So it was with no intention of offering a new or better way that I took up my pen. But I wish to protest in the name of the suffering children of our land against dosing out this same orthography to them in the useless manner in which it is dosed out in most of the schools. The people who invented spelling books were greater reprobates than those who furnished the crooked words. How it ever came to pass that men of intelligence should set babies to saying: "C o n—con, c a t—cat, c—con, cat, c o n a—nation etc., etc," and call such rubbish "The groundwork of an education," I can't tell. But it is a deplorable fact that in most of our schools the principal business is spelling. The first thing a child does is spell; the next, spell, and the principal thing all through his school course is spell. He generally ends with a very bad spell, which sticks to him while he lives. Not one pupil in 20 who is thus introduced to education but gets disgusted with the whole thing long before he becomes master of the "Elementary Speller," or can write one page of decent English on any subject whatsoever.

Remedy: Throw away your spelling book and teach your pupils to spell such words, and only such, as they comprehend. You can do this without making a special work of spelling. Have them copy their reading lessons at first; after they can do this with ease, have them write them from dictation, and by the time they are ready for the Fourth Reader 19 out of 20 will be good, practical spellers, instead of only one out of 20 by the use of the spelling book. If they can't go to a spelling school and win laurels, what is the odds? They can go to the desk and write a responsible letter, which is much better. Try this method. It is warranted.—A. H. Y., Chapin, Ill.

TO UNHAPPY WIFE.—I cannot forbear but must say a few words to the "Unhappy Wife" of THE HOUSEHOLD, who has made herself, and, in all probability, her husband and a great many others miserable over such a trifle. Her husband sings in the choir! I think our sister has fallen from grace, or she would be glad that he could sing in the choir, also proud that he could sing so well. Does she ever consider that nothing encourages the minister so much or increases the congregation more than good singing? If the choir meets only one evening during the week there are still six remaining to be enjoyed together. But I think our sister is just a little jealous, for she says "her husband's place is at home with his family, instead of at choir meetings with other ladies." I suppose her husband is the only male member, as she only mentions the ladies. And if the "Unhappy Wife" is so very lonely that one evening in each week, why does she not invite the choir to meet at her house to practice, instead of at the church, and if she cannot sing, play on the organ; if she does not know how, learn; if she has not an organ, buy one, and so become a member of the choir herself. I could say more, but consider this is sufficient if it finds its way into the waste basket.—AUNT RAY.

ANSWER AND REQUEST.—In a late issue of the BLADE some one asks for a cure for catarrh. I can give a very simple one, one within the reach of all, but which I have proved efficacious in my own case and knew it to cure persons where members of the family had died of the disease. Snuff warm salt water, warm as you can bear it, up the nose until it comes into the throat. Do this night and morning. If the disease is purely local you will find yourself cured in a few months.

I live in apartments up-stairs. It is a great deprivation to my one little daughter who is exceedingly fond of flowers and every green thing. I have neither room nor time to care for many plants but would like very much to keep a few to rest my eyes upon now and then; will some one tell me what will give most satisfaction for hanging baskets and what half dozen plants would be choice for pots and how or where I can obtain them? I have bought plants sometimes but they would die in spite of me.—MEMBER.

Inquiries.

If some of the members of THE HOUSEHOLD would send me some magazines (no matter how stale) they would confer a great favor. I live in the country and scarcely ever get away from home.—MRS. T. S. BARNES, Perry, Dallas Co., Ia.

If any of THE HOUSEHOLD have reading they would like to exchange for the New York *Weekly* for this year or for *Cricket on the Hearth* for '79, '80 or '81, please let me know and if any one has the *Saturday Journal* for exchange I should like to get the address.—A. M. S., Box 248, Panora, Ia.

Will you please ask some of the sisters of THE HOUSEHOLD to give through the BLADE some insertion patterns and knitted tidy patterns?—MRS. A. B. A. Martin, O.

Will you please publish the words of "Sherman's March to the Sea;" also, "Marching Through Georgia," and oblige one of Sherman's old bummers? Or, if not convenient for you to publish them, will some one of THE HOUSEHOLD readers send them to me?—T. T. RIGG, Leon, Butler County, Kan.

Will some of the readers of THE HOUSEHOLD give me, in the BLADE, a remedy for scab leg in chickens? Their legs are covered all over with dry looking and slightly raised up scabs or scales. —WILEY A. DOYLE, Achilles, Ramlino County, Kan.

Will some one please explain how to make different kinds of hair flowers for a wreath or cross?—JARVIS.

Will some lady please tell me how to knit a gentleman's scarf. Would Afghan stitch be suitable? I should also like to know what colors would be the prettiest to knit a scarf with?—MINNETTA.

I am a young teacher with a school of 18 small scholars. I have but one difficulty with them and that is loud studying. Some of them study so loud I can hear them across the room. In all the good advice in THE HOUSEHOLD I have seen no allusion to this. Can some of the teachers tell me now to prevent it?—INEXPERIENCE.

I am a little girl 11 years old and would like to write a few words to THE HOUSEHOLD department. I am very fond of making fancy work of all kinds. Will some correspondent please send me some patterns for knitting wide lace, with about 20 stitches? and also pattern for a fancy stool? I will send pattern for lace in return.—FRANKIE N., Moxahala, Perry Co., O.

Will some reader of the BLADE be kind enough to send me the numbers of *Peterson's Magazine* of 1880 containing the story, "A Fair Barbarian?" Also a dress pattern for a girl of 15?—MRS. LOU ARMSTRONG, Virginia P. O., Bates Co., Mo.

Has any one of the readers of the BLADE tried Etzler's or Mason's patent sheet music for piano and organ, and is it of any benefit to new beginners? Any one knowing anything personally about it would confer a great favor on many by sending to the BLADE their experience, as it is within the reach of many that have no time to take lessons from a teacher.—S. M. DALY.

Can any of the readers of THE HOUSEHOLD give a harmless remedy for swollen eyes? Will "Alcyone" please give full directions for using the new alterative recommended?—SALLIE.

Will some of the kind ladies of THE HOUSEHOLD send me instructions for making a few ornaments out of card board? As I am a farmer's wife I have not much chance to learn, for I live in an out of the way place. I would like cascels, receivers, or anything that you feel disposed to send me.—EMMA.

Will some one of the many readers of the BLADE please inform me of some remedy for tetter on the hands, which I have been annoyed with for a number of years. The first indication I have of the appearance of the tetter is an itching, then the hands break out in small pimples, which form sores and crevices, and the more I have them in water the worse they become. I have tried many remedies but all have failed to effect a permanent cure, therefore I despair of ever being benefitted, but if any of the BLADE correspondents know of a sure cure, please let me know through THE HOUSEHOLD Department.—ONE OF YOR NUMBER.

Will some reader of the BLADE be so kind as to tell me how to grow a lemon tree in the house, what soil, how old before they blossom and if they have to be grafted to blossom and bear fruit. Mine is from the seed.—PEGGY GRAY.

Answers to Inquiries.

I see in the BLADE that "Mrs. D. Smith" didn't understand about two stripes being enough for a tidy. You want to knit them longer than they are wide. I don't know how many balls of yarn it will take, as I have not finished my tidy yet, but think it will take two. You can make the tidy as long as you like. I intend to make mine about 25 inches long. The two strips are to be sewed together with some of the same yarn, and the edge to be finished with fringe. I hope I have made this plain.—MISS SARAH OSWALD, Fayette, Ohio.

"Aunt Minnie" wishes directions to stop ingrowing nails. Soak the foot in warm water and then pare and scrape the nail on top as thin as bearable and finish by cutting a good notch in top edge. She will soon find relief. If it inclines to this growth continue the treatment and she will have no more trouble.—MOUNTAIN GIRL.

If "Mrs. M. W." will get the Lacto Peptine and take it, as the prescription with the bottle directs, she will in time cure her dyspepsia. I have taken six bottles and received great benefit from it, and wish to return my sincere thanks to the lady who first wrote to the BLADE recommending it. — FLORENCE D. LATHROP.

There is a box ready to ship to Mrs. Keimfield, but she did not give the name of her Postoffice in the BLADE—nothing but Bush County, Kan.

A poultice of salt and molasses will cure swollen joints of the feet, and will cure corns also. It may be applied at night and left off during the day.—SAL.

To "May" I would say I have a rug made of coffee sacking and all wool rags. The rags are prepared just as for any carpet, the sacking to be marked in any pattern or design according to taste, the rags are pulled through the sacking with a large crochet hook and left in loops not very long and even.—ELRA SMYTH, Virginia, Cass County, Ills.

I have received several letters in answer to my request in the BLADE of March 9, and wish to thank those ladies who so kindly responded to my appeal for a lace pattern, I am very glad to get the directions once more.—MRS. L. R. R.

I have tried "Miss Sarah Oswald's" pattern in March 2nd, for a tidy or a spread. I think it beautiful and so easy. I have also knit a set of torchon lace. "Mrs. T. W. W.'s" pattern in October 20th is lovely. Please favor us with some more patterns.—AGATHA.

If "Nellie," Colorado Springs, Col., will send her address a letter will be forwarded to her, which is now at this office.

Will "Mrs. Jennie Karr" please send her address to the Editor as it has been destroyed, and we wish to communicate with her.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Did any of you ever try the little white gourds for nest eggs? They are shaped just like an egg and same size, and if fully ripe will last years. I use them Winter and Summer. It is no trouble to raise them. I have seed of them and of the mole tree which is recommended to keep moles out of gardens. We do not have any moles here. If you want nice white flowers get wax plant. It is a rapid grower and blooms freely, white phlox is nice and white verbenias and white begonias are pretty.

I have heart disease, will some one give me a cure?—MRS. COOMBER, Otto, Iowa.

Our correspondent will do much better to depend upon the advice of some physician who has an opportunity by personal observation to understand her case than to try any chance recipes. It is exceedingly unwise to tamper with any organic disease.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Recipes.

Fruit Cake.—Eight eggs, 2 cupfuls of brown sugar, 2 cupfuls of molasses, 2 cupfuls of butter, 1½ cupfuls sour cream, ½ cupful coffee, 1 nutmeg, 1 tablespoonful each of ground cinnamon and cloves, 2 lbs. of seeded raisins, 2 of currants, 1 of citron; 3 even teaspoonfuls of soda, flour to make a stiff batter; chop raisons, currants and citron together and add lard; bake 2½ hours in a moderate oven. One half of this recipe makes a nice sized cake.—DIVIE.

Corn Pone.—I never have written to you before, but the call for corn pone as grandmother used to make met my father's and mother's eyes, and they begged me to write and tell "Amelia" how they can be made and baked in our ovens, and father says they are just as good as his mother used to make by the side of the old fire place in Ohio. Take about 1 gal. of sifted meal. Put about 3 pts. of water in a pot on the stove; when it boils stir in meal, as for mush, until it begins to thicken. Now set it off, turn all the meal in, add salt and enough cold water to make a stiff dough. Place it where it will keep warm. Mother thinks to stir in some yeast, after it sets two or three hours, improves it. Now don't stir it again until it gets high. If you begin early in the morning it will be ready to bake by noon. Take a stew-kettle or a little stove-pot, that will go in your stove, put it in the stove, and when hot sprinkle meal in it. As soon as it is brown turn in your dough, smooth it with water on top, say ½ cupful of water, put in a hot oven, bake two or three hours, take it out, make the top quite wet with water, cover up close so it will sweat. Do not interrupt it till morning. Then it is ready for use. If your meal is coarse, add a little flour, so it will not crumble. I would like to hear how you succeed.—MAG WARD, Troy Mills, Ia.

Cure for Third Day Chills.—Mrs. M. M. Wiled asks for a cure for third day chills. I will send her a very simple remedy as well as an effective one. I broke the chills on my child, who had them for more than two years at intervals. I gave him quinine to break the chills, and then took gum camphor ½ oz. and sewed it in a little sack made of thin muslin, attached that to a string put around the neck and worn next the person until it evaporated. If that quantity seems too bulky, divide it and wear it two different times. I used that quantity for a child. It would perhaps require more for an adult. This remedy was a success in our family. I like your paper very much, and if accepted as a member of THE HOUSEHOLD you may hear again from RONY.

Sponge Pound Cake.—1½ cupfuls white sugar, ½ cupful butter, ½ cupful of sweet milk, 2½ cupfuls flour, 3 eggs, 1 teaspoonful cream tartar, ½ teaspoonful soda, 1 teaspoonful lemon essence.

Lemon Pie—1 lemon grated, 1 cupful sugar, 1 cupful water, 2 eggs, 2 teaspoonfuls flour, beat all together, put in crust and bake.

Mock Mince Pies—8 square crackers rolled fine, 1 cupful sugar, 1 cupful molasses, 1 cupful chopped raisins or English currents, ½ cupful butter, ½ cupful strong vinegar, 2 cupfuls hot water, spices of all kinds. This makes three pies.

Cream Pie—Make a rich crust for two pies, roll out, spread on tins and put in to bake, then while the crust is baking mix these ingredients together: 1 cupful white sugar, 2 eggs, 2 tablespoonfuls flour, 2 teaspoonfuls lemon essence; beat all together; heat 1 pt. milk and stir in; cook about two minutes stirring all the time to keep from scorching. Put into the baked crust and set away to cool.—AUNT ESTHER, Concord, Minn.

Fruit Cake—2 cups of brown sugar, 1 cup of butter, 1 cup of cold coffee, "strong," 1 cup of raisins, 2 eggs, 1 teaspoonful of soda, 1 tablespoonful of ground cinnamon and 1 of cloves. I have tried this and found it good.—HELEN.

Keeping Silks in Good Order.—Colored silks should not be kept folded in white paper, as the chloride of lime used in bleaching the paper will be apt to impair the color of the silk. Brown or blue paper is better; the yellowish smooth India paper is best of all. Silk intended for dresses should not be kept long in the house before it is made up, as lying in the folds will have a tendency to impair its durability, by causing it to cut or split. Hard silk should never be wrinkled, because the thread is easily broken in the crease, and it never can be rectified. To take the wrinkles out of silk scarfs or handkerchiefs, moisten the surface evenly with a sponge and some weak glue, and then pin the silk with some toilet pins around the selvedge, on a mattress or feather bed, taking pains to draw out the silk as light as possible. When dry, wrinkles will have disappeared.

A Humorous Incident of the Flood.

Memphis Appeal.

A certain boat coming up the Mississippi the other day lost her way and bumped up against a farm house. She hadn't more than touched it before an old darky rammed his head up through a hole in the roof where the chimney once came out and yelled at the captain on the boat: "Whar de h— is you gwine wid dat boat? Can't you see nuffin'? Fust thing yer knows yer gwine to turn dis house ober, spill de old woman an' de chill'en out in de flood an' drown 'em. What yer doin' out here in de country wid yer d— boat, anyhow? Go on back yonder froo de c'on fields an' git back into de ribber, whar yer belongs. Ain't got no business sev'n miles out in de country foolin' roun' people's houses, nohow!" and she backed out.

Fact That Paid.

The wife of Sen. Bingham used to tell a pleasant story of the time when her husband was trying to get votes in the Pennsylvania Legislature. He gave a dinner party to a number of the members, one of whom managed to break a plate—one of an exquisite set of Sevres of great value. The unhappy guest fell into an agony which Mrs. Bingham at once soothed by saying, with a careless air: "It is of no sort of consequence, for this ware is exceedingly brittle, and breaks very easily; just look"—and to illustrate her statement she took up another of the priceless plates and placidly broke it into bits with a knife. Fresh plates were brought, and the clumsy member was so pleased and relieved that, as soon as might be, he voted for the husband of this woman of tact.

Pity 'tis 'tis True.

Globe-Democrat.

Frank James is safer in Clay County to-day than Gov. Crittenden

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Hogs in Winter.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm.

The above appeared in the BLADE of March 16, in which the writer had some very bad ideas mixed with good ones. I indorse having warm pens and good shelter for hogs in Winter, but when he goes on and says a manure heap is a good place for a hog he invites some criticisms. I say that after we have warm pens and good quarters the next is to keep your hogs clean. The man that Winters his hogs on a manure heap will be wiser in the Spring and have only a few hogs to feed in Summer. A manure heap will give hogs the mange, grimsy and distressing cough. To get a hog to his prime we must have warmth, light, good feed and clean water, good care and all these will not succeed if you do not keep him and his pen scrupulously clean. —A. C., Milford, Kan.

The Best Site and Surroundings.

The site for an apiary should be chosen so as to protect the bees from storms, from smoke, and annoyance of animals. The ground should incline towards the east or southeast. The entrance should face the east, so as to receive the first rays of the morning sun to dry the alighting board and warm the entrance, so as to warm returning bees that may be wet or damp. I find this a great advantage. Those colonies that receive the morning sun commence work earlier, and have no chilled bees on the alighting board on damp mornings.

Since all persons desiring to keep bees cannot command locations where nature has provided all the requisites necessary, they must come to her assistance, and cause art, so far as possible, to equalize the locations. For instance, in a location where there is no natural protection from wind, such as hill or forest, a close board fence on the north and west sides should be erected. A tree or shrub on the south side of a colony is a thing much to be desired, as it gives shade during the heat of the day. It is not very pleasant for the bee-keeper to labor among his bees under the direct rays of a midsummer sun; the heat is also very oppressive to the bees, causing them to leave the combs and scatter on the sides of the hive, so as to reduce the temperature and avoid melting the combs. Where we have no shade trees, we use a canopy, made of light wood frame and covered with duck. This we place over the hives when we perform an operation on hot days; this saves the combs and bees, and greatly relieves the operator.

Trees can be planted for shade and other uses, and in every locality there are more or less honey-producing plants and trees. Those having land can cultivate such crops and plants as may suit their respective climates—alsike clover, buckwheat, melilot clover, mustard, etc., catnip along the fences and waste ground. Motherwort is an excellent honey-plant, furnishing nectar all summer. Honey producing trees should also be planted; all kinds of fruit-trees produce honey, and in the waste places—occurring on nearly every farm—and along the roads, we should plant such trees as produce valuable timber and honey. In some places the sugar maples, both hard and soft, are valuable for their sap; and they also produce large quantities of honey and pollen for some length of time during the spring months. Lime or Basswood is an excellent honey-producing tree, and can be employed to great advantage to adorn grounds and avenues. Locust is also valuable for durable posts, and produces honey in abundance. Poplar is an enormous honey-producing tree for a limited time; its wood is valuable, and could be grown on many farms on rough places and along the highways.

Small fruits should be cultivated more extensively among our rural population. Raspberries yield exceedingly fine honey, well flavored, and of considerable quantity. Blackberries, that are so easily cultivated and of so much hygienic importance, yield a large amount of honey. Gooseberries, strawberries, and currants, all secrete a bountiful supply of nectar, and should receive attention at the hands of everyone having ground to cultivate them.

There is hardly a place where vegetation flourishes that a few colonies, at least, would not do well. It has been fully demonstrated in New York and Cincinnati that bees gather honey in cities as well as in the open country. All that is wanted is intelligent management.—H. H. Flick.

Feeding Poultry; Raising Chicks.

One of the secrets of successful poultry raising is the art of feeding properly, not merely at regular intervals, but on the most suitable food, and keeping the chicks growing as rapidly as possible from the very start. It is very poor economy to stint the poultry, especially young growing stock, for, when once stunted, it takes a long while to recover, if it does occur at all. For the first 24 hours after the chicks emerge from the shell they should remain under the hen unmolested, both to dry and gain strength and hardiness. They do not require any food, as the store nature provides will last over this time. As the chicks hatch sometimes irregularly, the older ones can be cared for in the house until the others are ready to be taken away, when the hen and her brood can be removed to a roomy coop, with a tight-board bottom and a rain-proof roof. They should be fed five times daily, but only just what they will eat up clean. The first food should consist of stale bread moistened in water or in fresh milk—the milk is decidedly preferable. Do not stuff the food, as very moist or sloppy food will cause sickness and a high rate of mortality among young, tender birds. Keep the water (for drinking) away from them until they are six to eight weeks old but if milk can be spared, give them occasional drinks of it. The too lavish use of corn meal has caused more death among young chicks than has cholera among grown fowls. Until the chicks are half-grown, corn meal should be but sparingly fed, but after that time, when judiciously used, is one of the very best and cheapest foods for fowls and chicks. Nine-tenths of the young turkies and guinea-fowls, which die when in the "downy" state, get their death blow from cornmeal, as it is a very common practice (because it is so "handy," and suits lazy people so well) to merely moisten, with cold water, some raw corn meal and then feed it in that way. Young chicks relish occasional feeds of cracked wheat and wheat screenings, while rice, well boiled, is not only greedily eaten by the chicks, but is one of the very best things that can be given. It frequently happens that damaged lots of rice, or low grades of it, can be bought, at low figures, in the cities. As it increases so much in bulk in cooking, it is not an expensive food for young chicks, even at the regular retail price, though it would not, ordinarily, pay to feed it to full-grown fowls very liberally or very frequently. In the absence of worms, bugs, etc., during early Spring, cheap parts of fresh beef can be well boiled and shredded up for the little chicks, but care must be taken not to feed more frequently than once in two days, and only then in moderation. This feeding on meat shreds is very beneficial to young turkey and guinea chicks when they are "shooting" their first quill feathers, as then they require extra nourishment to repair the drain on immature bodies.—*American Agriculturist.*

A Good Fleece-Washing Soap.

Take a 20-pound can of pure caustic potash, cut open the lid, and put the whole can into any iron or earthenware vessel with two gallons of water. The potash will soon dissolve out, itself heating the water. The empty can then being removed, allow the liquid potash (or lye) thus obtained to cool until warm to the hand, say 90 degrees F. In a large iron pan or boiler melt 80 pounds of tallow, free from salt, until dissolved, and of a heat feeling fairly hot to the hand (say 120 degrees F). Into the melted tallow now pour the potash lye in a small stream with constant stirring with a flat wooden stirrer about three inches broad, and continue to stir until the mixture is smooth and appears well combined—a few minutes is all that is necessary. This mixing operation may be done in the melting pan itself, or often, what is more convenient, an old water-tight barrel can be used. Now pour off the mixture into any convenient square box for a mold, damping the sides with whitewash, or better still, lining it with a calico cloth, to prevent the soap from sticking. Wrap up the box well with sheepskins (to keep in the heat by the mixture itself slowly turning into soap) put it in a warm place and leave it four or five days. The box will then be found to contain 110 pounds of hard potash soap, which, if cut up into bars and kept for a week or two will be further improved in quality. If the soap has been mixed in a barrel, and required only for sheep washing or dipping, it can remain in the barrel instead of being poured off. But it must be well wrapped up and left standing in a warm place for a week or two.

The chief points in the above directions should be carefully borne in mind; that is to say, the lye must be warm, say 90 degrees F. The tallow must be free from salt, and hotter, say 120 degrees F. The lye must be poured into the tallow, not melted tallow into the lye. The box or barrel containing the soap must be well wrapped up to keep in the heat, caused by the mixture itself, whilst turning slowly into soap. The exact quantities given above must be taken. It will be evident, however, that half or double the quantities all through can be taken, but it is not advisable to mix more than 240 pounds of soap in one batch with hand-stirring; successive batches can, however, be rapidly mixed, and in this way the quantity of soap that can be made in a single day is very large. The soap should not be used immediately when made, but always kept for a week or two before using. The cost of this pure potash wool-scouring soap depends entirely upon the value of the tallow. If it is actually otherwise worthless, which is often the case on a western sheep farm, the cost of the soap is simply that of the potash. Beef or mutton tallow, or even lard, can be employed.

Fruit Trees for Ornament.

Can any one tell me why a grape vine is not a suitable ornament for a front porch, or what would be the objection to a fine standard pear, or grand, wide-spreading apple tree in the lawn? Was ever a blossoming shade tree more beautiful than either of these when the flowers come out? and is not the rich green of the leaves a thing of beauty all the season? When the purple clusters hang thick on the vine and the red apples and juicy pears shine through the leaves in autumn, it certainly could not take anything from the beauty of the scene. When one has but little space, as in a village lot, could not the useful and ornamental be profitably combined by putting in handsome fruit trees in the place of those designed only for shade? and a pretty dwarf pear or two would look well among the shrubbery. A row of young cherries before a fine house with a many-pillared porch is one of the pleasant memories of my early walks to school. The old doctor who owned the property gave those trees as much care and attention as he ever did a rich patient. He was almost daily doing something for them, if it was only to pour a bucket of suds about their roots, loosen the ground a little, or bury a dish of bones under the soil. But their marvelous growth was the wonder of the village, and in a very few years they cast a deep shade over the whole sidewalk and yielded a bountiful supply of great ox-heart cherries. Let us give our children all such memories we can, for they are healthful for mind and body both. Fruit, or no fruit, means riches or poverty in the minds of our little children, and there is certainly a thriftiness about a home well supplied with this luxury, which is better than an old stocking full of hard dollars in the strong chest, but only one old crab-apple tree in the pasture lot.—*Cor. Indiana Farmer.*

Deep Soil for Potatos.

Where potatos are planted deep, as they should be, the soil must be worked correspondingly deep, and the manure well and deeply mixed with it. The seed lying on the cold, raw subsoil will not do well. This I have thoroughly tested, and the effect is most decided. Working the soil so as to get a few inches of mellow, rich earth below the seed is what is wanted. Plow the manure under, re-plow and thoroughly mix manure and soil. The extra labor will be a good investment. A still further improvement in a dry season (and the seasons are usually dry) is a light coat of manure applied after the ground is prepared; if coal ashes are added, better still. This forms a mulch as well as enriches, manure and surface soiled being mixed by cultivation. In this way the driest season and the hottest weather may be defied, as I had the most gratifying evidence the past season, the finest, soundest tubers coming out of the deep, mellow soil when harvested, and leaving the ground in the best condition for a succeeding crop, and without first plowing—only harrowing, or cultivating and harrowing, the land being clean. If for potatos again or a root crop, plowing will be easy. It pays to take pains with a hoed crop.—*F. G., in Country Gentleman.*

Feeding Young Bulls.

Regularity of feeding is of the utmost consequence; indeed, of more than any unpracticed person can conceive. Three times a day, precisely at the commencement of a certain hour, ought to be the regular period; and cattle particularly if fed grain, require their fill of water. The easy contented and improving disposition of the animal, and small waste of food attendant upon this regularity, is a source of constant satisfaction to the owner. Opinions differ somewhat in regard to what is best to feed. Our best feeders are in the habit of using bran, as the cheapest and best means for rendering the meal fed more digestible, and there is no better divisor for corn meal than wheat bran; but the feeder must use discretion as to the proper quantity to be used. One-quarter of the bulk of feed in bran to three-quarters of corn meal, may be taken as a good, general rule, to be varied according to circumstances. Some feed in the proportion of one bushel of bran or shorts to one bushel of meal. Practically, bran and shorts mixed are worth for feeding about the same as good, bright meadow hay. Given with hay, they are worth about three quarters that of whole grain. For a young, growing animal, no exact quantity can be set down for daily consumption for any length of time.—*National Live Stock Journal.*

Death From Hydrophobia.

PHILADELPHIA, April 28.—John Grey, aged 18, of Lawrenceville, Chester County, has just died of hydrophobia. Before his death he had spasms, and it required eight men to hold him in bed. His ravings were terrible. He frothed at the mouth and barked like a dog. He was bitten by a dog last fall, and was placed under the treatment of Dr. Wory, the Philadelphia hydrophobia doctor, but it is said he did not follow the doctor's directions as to treatment. Several other persons were bitten by the same dog, and the community is in a great state of anxiety as to the future.

An Indian Lynched.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 27.—A Colusa dispatch says: On the night of April 24, an Indian was hung by a mob in Stony Creek, 30 miles west of Colusa. He had threatened the life of J. M. Pugh, a prominent farmer, and as he had been engaged in one murder and was a desperate character he was taken out and hung. He had been arrested and was in charge of a Constable at the time.

The Sunday School.

The Leaven of the Pharisees.

LESSON 8, SUNDAY, MAY 14, 1882.

Golden Text—Beware of the leaven of the Pharisees, which is hypocrisy.—Luke 12: 1.

Lesson Topic—We may fail to profit by our Lord's plainest teachings.

Lesson Outline—1. Mercies Repeated, v. 1-9; 2. Questionings Renewed, v. 10-13; 3. Unbelief Rebuked, v. 14-21.

Lesson Text—Mark 8: 1-12.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Having nothing to eat (v. 1.) Being with Jesus does not obviate bodily wants. That men should hunger, and need food, is one of God's plans for the race. Providing for the spiritual necessities of the people, doesn't provide for their material necessities. Bread is as needful as tracts and Testaments among the poor. Little children are apt to grow tired and sleepy even at a Sunday School celebration. Although it is Paul who is preaching, if he keeps at it too long, some of his hearers may doze and fall out of the window.

From whence can a man satisfy these men with bread here in the wilderness? (v. 4.) It does seem as if there was a good deal more put on Christ's disciples than they could be reasonably expected to attend to. Hasn't every parent questioned, at one time or another, What use is there trying to keep these children within bounds? And hasn't many a teacher asked despairingly, Could anybody teach such children as these? The pastor's question is, Do my people suppose I can do the work of ten men? And it is the same in the Christian nation as it is in the family and the church. How can a man be expected to satisfy these freedmen, and these Indians with bread and blankets in times like these? And then there are those Chinese! What is the Lord thinking about? Our help must come from hum and rifles—and Congress!

Why doth this generation seek after a sign? (v. 12.) If Jesus was surprised that that generation of Pharisees sought of him a sign from heaven, how must he look at the same craving on the part of this generation of Christians. There is a great longing for miracles as a sign from heaven. A large element of the earnest praying for Pres. Garfield's recovery was the hope that in that way such a sign from heaven would be given, as Tyndall, and Huxley, and Ingersoll, and their followers, could never get over—or under. And in the disappointment that followed, there was not a little of the feeling that God had let slip a rare opportunity. Those Pharisees were not very different from these Christians—so far. Now were they?

The disciples had forgotten to take bread (v. 14.) Being a disciple of Jesus does not give one a good memory, although it gives added occasions for one. There are Christians now-a-days, who forget to take bread to the teachers' meeting, or to their classes, or to the weekly prayer meeting. And there are others who forget to take their share of bread from the pulpit, and from the room for Bible teaching. Then again there are Christians who forget to take money to church when a collection has been announced, or forget how colled has prospered them when they are deciding what is their share in giving. Christians have been known to forget family prayers, and Bible reading, and neighborly duties, and one and another of the ten commandments. But their forgetting was not the best thing the disciples did. It is one of the poorest things in which to be like them.

Beware of the leaven of the Pharisees (v. 15.) The leaven is the foreign substance which gives the loaf a fairer show by puffing it from the inside. The leaven of the Pharisees was hypocrisy—pretense of godliness. The leaven is still to be found in the community, and our Lord's warning against it is as good to-day as when first spoken. Telling how much you give or how hard you work for Christ's cause—telling of your soundness in doctrine, and of other professions of piety; making use of your religious professions as a help to money getting, or to acquaintance making; boasting of your triumphs over temptation, and of your consecrated life—these and a great many other common performances smack of the Pharisee's leaven.

Why reason ye not perceive ye not yet, neither understand? have ye your heart yet hardened? Having eyes, see ye not? and having ears, hear ye not? and do ye not remember? . . . How is that ye do not understand? (v. 17-21.) Jesus found that telling a thing was not teaching a thing to his scholars. When he had told a thing plainly, and illustrated it clearly, he often found that his scholars had no more idea of its truth than if they had been blind and deaf. He seems to have been surprised at their stupidity; and well he might have been. If there is a teacher on the face of the earth to-day, who has not been surprised at his scholars' slowness to learn from his teachings, he must be a teacher who has failed to test his scholars' knowledge, and who takes it for granted that they have learned a great deal more than they have. There is both a warning and an encouragement to teachers in this lesson; a warning that they should not suppose that their scholars know all that has been told them; an encouragement while their scholars seem no more slow to learn than their apostles. But to us all there comes the teaching, that Jesus is grieved that his wonder working in our behalf has made so little impression on us thus far.—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

WASHINGTON.

Lawlessness in Arizona—Sen. Farley Feels Aggrieved.

WASHINGTON, April 28.—A message from the President to Congress recites that great lawlessness exists in Arizona; that the Governor reports that violence and lawlessness reign; that robbery and murder are common, and the citizens alarmed; that the cowboys cause this trouble. To suppress this, the President recommends that the army be permitted to co-operate with the civil authorities, and that soldiers be permitted to be employed in the Territory as a posse comitatus. Referred to the Judiciary Committee.

Sen. Farley, of California, in discussing the anti-Chinese bill, gave that question a political turn. He said the matter of anti-Chinese legislation had been taken charge of by the Republicans and managed in close corporation style. He complained that Democrats from the Pacific Coast had not been consulted as to the needs of their constituents, and claimed that to the Democrats belong the credit of all that may have been achieved.

An Insane Woman Attempts to Murder Her Daughter.

FOXBORO, Mass., April 27.—Last evening Miss Mary Fales was sitting with her mother, when the latter became suddenly insane, seized a large bread knife, and ran to her daughter, exclaiming: "I will have your blood," at the same time holding the knife as if to strike. The daughter screamed and attempted to leave the room, but the door was closed. An exciting scene ensued, the mother pursuing her offspring around the room. Mary was about to fall, exhausted, when she succeeded in drawing her mother's attention from her, and, opening the door, ran into the rooms of a family who occupied a portion of the house, followed by her mother with uplifted knife. Mrs. Fales was disarmed, and two men secured to watch her. The insane woman is the widow of Alfred Fales, a well-known public official who lately died insane.

We beg to call the readers attention to the advertisement of Dr. HARTER'S IRON TONIC, which will be found in another column. This medicine is a preparation of Iron and Chinia in combination with the phosphates, and is endorsed by the medical profession, and recommended by them for Dyspepsia, General Debility, Female Complaints, Want of Vitality, etc. It is manufactured by the DR. HARTER MEDICINE COMPANY, No. 213 North Main street, St. Louis, Mo. It is certainly the most valuable remedy in the market, and no family should fail to keep it in the house.—Toledo (Ohio) Northern Ohio Democrat.

Sen. Ben. Hill.

ST. LOUIS, April 25.—Sen. Ben. Hill, of Georgia, accompanied by his wife, his son C. D. Hill, and his physician, Dr. J. L. Wright, is in town, en route to Eureka Springs, for which place he hopes to start to-morrow. The Senator is still very weak, so that the journey has to be made by easy stages.

The Lucky Man Congratulated.

The announcement that ticket No. 75,414 in the March drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery had drawn the capital prize of $30,000, and that half of the ticket had been sold in Savannah created considerable excitement and many were inclined to think that there was some mistake. We are pleased to state however, that there was no mistake, and that the lucky person was our old-known townsman, Mr. Eugene B. Philpot, of the firm of John Sullivan & Co. During the day Mr. Philpot received the congratulations of numerous friends, who were rejoiced to hear of his good luck. It was a big return on the investment of $1.—Savannah News, March 16.

He sent to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La. The next drawing will take place on May 9.

BULLY FOR BLAINE!

The Foreign Relations Committee Catch a Tartar in the Ex-Secretary.

What His "Foreign Policy" Was—Always Approved by the President.

The Chilian War Brought About by British Bondholders.

Tables Turned on Belmont, and the Plumed Knight the Examiner.

WASHINGTON, April 26.—The Foreign Affairs Committee resumed the examination of Blaine this morning, who said he had examined the diary of the late President, who had been in the habit for years of keeping a minute account of his daily transactions, and found that neither Shipherd nor Hurlbut nor Cochet claims of the Peruvian Company are mentioned, neither does his private secretary remember ever to have heard him mention them. None of these South American dispatches were prepared during the President's sickness. Blaine mentioned the fact of certain dispatches which were blocked out before the President was shot, but which remained in statu quo until after the succession of Pres. Arthur.

In explanation of Pres. Garfield's views upon the subject, Blaine said: "Pres. Garfield, in conversation with me, said Mr. Lincoln directed Sec. Seward to bring all foreign affairs to him and not to the Cabinet, unless he so desired, and," continued Blaine, "from that time forward I never submitted anything to the Cabinet which involved a permanent policy or change of policy, and no step which would involve a change of policy on the part of this Government was ever taken by me without I first submitted it to the President and receiving his entire approval and direction."

Blaine alluded to efforts which had been made to fix upon him (Blaine) the responsibility for a certain policy towards the South American States, which was calculated to involve this country seriously, and continued: "I don't desire to assume that Pres. Arthur is responsible for any such effort; I acquit him entirely; but I desire at this time to place this matter before the committee correctly."

Blaine then produced the original draf of instructions which were given Trescott which he read, and pointed out corrections which had been made by the President, some of them at his (Blaine's) suggestion, and commented upon the corrections and their merits and demerits. He added: "I do not by any means find fault with the President for changing his mind, but this is the original draft of instructions, to which Pres. Arthur gave his assent and which, following precedent, I kept. I desire to state most solemnly that the assumption that I ever interpolated a line or syllable in the dispatch after it was agreed to by the President, is as false as the lie that was circulated over the country that I was during the President's sickness blocking out a foreign policy of my own."

At this point Belmont proceeded to propound a series of prepared questions, mainly directed to inquiry into the policy of the Department in the Chili-Peruvian trouble and the instructions given Trescott.

Witness, in reply to questions, stated he had never made an examination of the merits of the Cochet or Landreau claim; he had considered the Landreau claim as *res judicata*.

Belmont then propounded a series of questions in regard to the terms "good offices" and "officials," and a somewhat lively tilt ensued between the examiner and the witness, which was suddenly brought to a climax by Blaine's remarking, with some emphasis: "I hope, Mr. Belmont, you will be a gentleman; I shall be one, and shall treat you as such. I am not in a police court to be badgered. I must answer any questions in my own way, and you must not undertake to correct me."

Belmont disclaimed any lack of courtesy or desire to badger, as he entertained the highest respect for witness, both on account of his age and the high position he had occupied.

The examination for some time pursued the direction of repartee and retort, the examiner persisting in putting his own construction upon the tenor of Blaine's dispatches, while the latter as persistently insisted upon their meaning as written. Blaine, addressing the Chairman, said: "I must confess this seems to me a very extraordinary examination."

Witness then explained at some length just what instructions were given to Hurlbut relative to the Landreau claim, that he should simply use his good offices to secure a hearing for Landreau in the Courts of Peru. "I was adventuresome enough," added Blaine, to ask a foreign Government to give an American a hearing in its Courts. The case was not fairly arbitrated, and the property has gone the way of all the world. England has gobbled up the guano, and a million tons of it is now advertised in London, worth probably $60,000,000."

Blaine continued with much earnestness: "The English bondholders put up a job of war on Peru, and it was for loot and booty. They make a mistake when they speak of this war as a Chilian war. It was an English war on Peru, and I take the responsibility so to put it, and I dared to ask that a hearing be given to a humble citizen of a Government that hardly dares to be out over night, and my 'foreign policy,' to quote an expression, would have driven this country into war with Chili, had it not been thwarted. Why, it is believed all over Chili that the United States got out just in time to save a sound thrashing—that her hair-brained Secretary of State was just about to involve her in war, when she was saved by his removal, and we are laughed at and cartooned in their papers. A little gathering of 1,000,000 people on the west coast of South America would have given us a terrible thrashing. If so we let the dismemberment of Peru go on and allow England to bag the spoils, (rising and adding with much emphasis) history will hold the United States responsible for it."

The examination proceeded for some time, and lapsed into a continuous rattle of repartee and counteract retort, which frequently convulsed the spectators with laughter, and left it a matter of some doubt which was examiner and which the witness.

Blaine asserted that neither the Landreau claim nor the Cochet claim had anything more to do with the policy of this Government toward the South American republics than did the barnacle on the bottom of the ship that bore Hurlbut to Lima.

WASHINGTON, April 27.—In the Blaine examination yesterday, when Belmont expressed the highest respect for Blaine, on account of his age, etc., Blaine said: "I certainly will do nothing to day, I hope, to forfeit Belmont's respect; but he must allow me to answer his questions in my own way. He has been attempting to make a point about my leaving out the word 'unofficial' in a very hurried dispatch, because the newspapers at that time were representing that we were going to make war on behalf of some claim. I endeavored to overtake Trescott before he got into any diplomatic negotiation with Chili of any great consequence, and I wanted to correct the impression that this Government was doing anything that would involve a consideration of war on account of claims. I made a distinction between the Cochet claim, which has been entirely thrown out by the State Department (and concerning which it would have nothing whatever to do), and the Landreau claim, which had been repeatedly, over and over and over again in various forms, approved by the Government, and which had the sanction of Fish in 1874. I said to Hurlbut that he was instructed to use his good offices. Nine Secretaries out of 10, in writing that, would have written it in exactly the same way. Evarts, in the report which he made and which was drawn up, I presume, by an officer of the department (and officers are always more careful than the Secretary himself) used that same language. It is the merest nonsensical hypocriticism to dwell for an instant on that word 'unofficial.' Belmont might as well say here in one letter you write 'I am very respectfully your obedient servant,' and in another you write 'I am your obedient servant,' and he might as well ask why do you leave out 'very respectfully.'"

Belmont—"Then you seem to think there is no meaning in the word 'unofficial'"

Blaine—"Not the slightest. A foreign Minister is always acting officially in connection with the Government to which he is accredited. The only meaning as all was that the claim was to be presented in the nature of the exercise of good offices and not as one on which the Government would insist with formal demand for settlement—insist upon it with the shotted gun, as in the case of Mexico, and as Gen. Jackson threatened to do in the case of France. That is the difference. The difference between demand and the exercise of good offices is perfectly well understood."

Belmont—"Did not Fish inform Thomas in November, 1874, that the Department regarded the claim of J. C. Landreau as resting mainly on an implied contract, and that he did not regard such questions as of international character, and did not Fish also inform Thomas his course must be limited to unofficial good offices?"

Wilson, member of the Committee, interposed objection to this course of examination, saying the records would speak for themselves, and that witness should only be inquired of as to facts within his own knowledge.

Blaine—"I hope the gentlemen from West Virginia did not interpose with the faintest idea of protecting me as a witness from any annoyances." [Laughter.]

Belmont—"These questions about the Landreau claim must be familiar to Wilson, because he made a report upon it from this Committee in the last Congress. It is necessary for me to repeat my question."

Blaine—"Yes, Mr. Fish was repeating his dispatches, but Mr. Belmont need not repeat his question." [Laughter.]

Belmont—"Did not your instructions, both to Hurlbut and Trescott carry the idea of intervention of the United States in behalf of the claim of J. C. Landreau beyond a point to which Fish in his dispatches deemed it prudent to go?"

Blaine—"By no means, and I shall be very much obliged to the examiner if he would indicate on what phrase in my dispatch he bases that question."

Belmont—"I will proceed in my own order, because I am endeavoring to show whether or not I was correct in my conclusion as indicated in one of my questions to Shipherd, with which Blaine found fault Monday last. That's my only purpose. Did you not instruct both Hurlbut and Trescott to bring to bear upon Peru the power of the Government of the United States to constrain Peru to recognize and adjust that claim?"

Blaine (smiling scornfully)—"I am bound to say, Mr. Belmont, with all due respect, that the question is entirely absurd. Why not ask me if I instructed them to take a war vessel and an army down there?"

Belmont—"I am only asking for information."

Blaine—"I did not—I did not—I did not—[Laughter.] If you are seeking for information you have the dispatches before you."

Belmont—"I am asking for the construction of the dispatch."

Blaine—"Read that question again."

Belmont repeated the question.

Blaine—"Why, of course I did not; and again I ask you to show wherein you base so absurd a question on anything that I have ever said or written?"

Belmont—"When you instructed Gen. Hurlbut, August 4, 1881, to employ his good offices to procure a prompt and just adjudication of the claims of J. C. Landreau, was not that something more than instruction to use his good offices unofficially?"

Blaine (with a scornful air)—"No, sir; not in Evarts' opinion, nor in mine."

WASHINGTON, April 27.—Before the Foreign Affairs Committee this morning, Belmont resumed the examination of Blaine, but before making much progress Blaine said: "Mr. Belmont exhausted two hours of the time of the committee yesterday in traveling in a circle. He repeated his questions six, eight or ten times over. Of course he has that right, but it is all based on the fact that he made two misquotations — absolute, palpable misquotations—and this course of this is to establish his justification in doing that. He has not yet touched upon it. While I have the largest possible stock of patience, I would rather that he came directly to the point. There are many important points I would like to be heard upon, but iteration and reiteration of the same questions in order to vindicate Belmont for having made a blunder to misquote me in two particulars is a little too exhausting. He has made two palpable misquotations, and has made no explanation of them, when as a gentleman, as I understand him to be, he ought to state frankly he did it."

Blaine, who had been standing and speaking with a good deal of excitement, here took his seat, and Belmont jumped from his chair and said: "Of course Blaine's object is plain enough—that is to avoid a direct issue."

Blaine (rising and striking the table angrily with his clenched hand)—"What issue?"

Belmont—"The issue which must be met."

"Blaine—"What issue?"

Belmont (also rising angrily and striking the table)—"I will not answer a single question that you ask from this time to the end of the examination. You have stated what I deem to be entirely incorrect; you have attempted to place me in a false position; in this you will not succeed. I said that the quotation marks were the mistake of the printer, and your language bears the construction I put upon it. The careful reader will agree with me, and the careless reader may be influenced by your speech. The commencement of this examination this morning relieves me of all considerations I mentioned yesterday which I intended to observe to a man who had held the office of Secretary of State. You have placed yourself on a level with any other witness, and I will examine you as such."

Blaine (angrily) — "What do you mean?"

Belmont—"I mean this: that you have been before committees before this; that you have endeavored to threaten—"

Wilson (interrupting) — "I submit this is not in order."

Blaine—"This is intolerable. The insolence of this young man is intolerable."

Belmont—"You have brought it on yourself."

"I have no more regard for your insolence," retorted Blaine, "than I have for that of a boy on the street."

Belmont—"Mr. Blaine has had due experience before committees, and he has endeavored to threaten them. He has done it for the last time. He will not do it to me."

Blaine—"This is too trifling. I hope the Committee will protect itself. I have no power."

After some confusion quiet was restored and Belmont resumed his questions. Belmont asked if witness had seen the letter of Gen. Grant in which he said: "It is about time for the United States to step in."

"I was very much surprised," witness replied, "at the bringing on the witness stand of what I had supposed was a private letter from Gen. Grant. I think it was on the 23d of September that Robert Randall showed me the letter. I presume it was the same letter. I do not believe Gen. Grant ever intended it should be made public."

Belmont said there was some doubt about Landreau's being an American citizen, and referred to the letter of instructions to Trescott.

Blaine—"I must confess I was greatly surprised at the publication of that dispatch. I thought I had an understanding with the President that the dispatch should not be published until Trescott's return from South America. When I heard that it had been sent to the Senate I telegraphed immediately to the White House and urged that it might be withheld from the Associated Press. That evening I sent a note to the President stating my reasons why it ought to be withheld. It was, however, published, and I believe there have been no more pernicious results from an improper publication of State Department dispatches than have resulted from this. Trescott considered his mission at South America ended, and from that day there has been no earthly use in keeping him there."

Belmont stated he had no further questions to ask.

WASHINGTON, April 27.—At the close of Belmont's cross-examination of Blaine a most exciting and unusual scene occurred. Blaine stated that as Belmont after being warned on Monday, had persisted in entirely ignoring quoting his dispatches and putting upon them a construction utterly foreign, he was compelled to change his opinion of him, which had heretofore been that he was a gentleman. An exciting colloquy ensued, which the Committee were unable to interrupt. Belmont intimated that he would deal with in Blaine private, and followed up with the words: "I believe you are a bully and a coward."

Blaine (addressing the Committee and ignoring Belmont) replied: "Mr. Chairman, this young man has disgraced himself. He has been put forward by those who are behind him to insult me, but he is incapable of doing so."

The scene was a most remarkable one, and notwithstanding the efforts of the Chairman to smooth the troubled waters and obviate the necessity for any misunderstanding, the impression prevailed at adjournment that the dispute had by no means ended. It is the subject of comment upon all sides this afternoon.

TENNESSEE POLITICS.

The Republicans Say the State Bonds Must be Paid—"Free Ballot and a Fair Count"—Arthur Endorsed—Gov. Hawkins Renominated.

NASHVILLE, April 27.—The State Republican Convention met at noon and adopted the following platform:

The Republican party of Tennessee in Convention assembled at Nashville, April 27, 1882, do resolve as follows:

1. That in the reaffirmation of the last platform we declare that the bonds of Tennessee, heretofore deliberately recognized by both the Republican and Democratic parties as legally issued, are a valid indebtedness, binding in law and in morals upon the property and conscience of the State, and that any attempt to impair the obligations of that indebtedness or to readjust or to scale, or in any other manner to change the letter and spirit of the contract, without the voluntary consent of the bondholders, previously fairly and understandingly obtained, is downright repudiation and an act of highhanded dishonesty.

2. That we deem the recent proposition of said holders of said bonds to accept 60 cents on the dollar and lower interest as voluntary and independently made, and in favor of the acceptance of said proposition as highly favorable to the people of Tennessee and consistent with their honor, and we call upon the State Credit men of all parties to co-operate in securing the permanent settlement of our State debt.

3. That as a free ballot, a fair vote and an honest count are essential to republican institutions, we stigmatize any illegal interference with the ballot-box, the voter or the vote as the highest crime against the people's Government, and we declare it to be the duty of every voter, first to vote intelligently and patriotically himself, then to see that every other voter has a fair chance to cast a free ballot, and that, when the polls are closed, the result is honestly ascertained, truthfully announced and lawfully enforced.

4. That we are opposed to bringing convict labor into unnecessary conflict with free labor. That the rights of the laboring men and women of Tennessee deserve the fullest protection; that all legislation that cripples the poor is atrocious, and that the true wealth of every State is coined from the sweat of the workingmen.

5. That the maintenance of our free school system is one of the most sacred duties we owe to our State; that we favor further improvements in that system, to the end that every son and daughter of Tennessee, whatever their color or their wealth, shall have a fair chance to be sufficiently educated at the public expense to transact intelligently the ordinary business of life and to discharge patriotically all the duties of citizenship.

6. That we deem the improvement of the navigation of the Mississippi River the Tennessee and the Cumberland, and their tributaries, and the adoption of permanent plans to prevent the Mississippi bottoms from being ruined by overflows, proper matters for Congressional action, and we denounce Democratic opposition to internal improvement as a Bourbonism, not in harmony with the spirit of the new South, and not promotive of the welfare of our people.

7. That we hail with satisfaction the establishment of manufactories, the opening of mines, the building of furnaces, the erection of mills within our State and throughout the South as sure signs of a better day coming and we call upon our Senators and Representatives in Congress to protect our wool, iron, cotton and tobacco interests by appropriate legislation, we believing that Democratic opposition to Congressional protection for our farmers, planters, mechanics, manufacturers and miners is un-American and hurtful to our prosperity as a people, and to our power and independence as a Nation; and we believe that no part of our common country will be more benefited by such protection than our own State of Tennessee.

8. That the administration of Hon. Alvin Hawkins, as Governor of Tennessee, has been in fulfillment of the pledges made by him during the canvass, and in accordance with the platform of our party, and as such receives our endorsement.

9. That while deploring the untimely death of Pres. Garfield, we rejoice that his successor, Pres. Arthur, has proved himself fully worthy of the confidence of the Republican party, and that he has shown himself an able, progressive and politic statesman, one upon whose patriotism and firmness the people of the Nation can and do safely rely, and we pledge him our support in every effort he may make calculated to promote the welfare of the people and the glory of the Republic.

Gov. Alvin Hawkins was renominated for the gubernatorial chair by acclamation.

Regulate the Secretions.

In our endeavor to preserve health it is of the utmost importance that we keep the secretory system in perfect condition. The well-known remedy, Kidney Wort, has specific action on the kidneys, liver and bowels. Use it instead of dosing with vile bitters or drastic pills. It is purely vegetable and is prompt but mild in action. It is prepared in both dry and liquid form, and sold by druggists everywhere.—Reading Eagle.

Death Penalty for Interfering Between Husband and Wife.

LIBERTY, Va. April 27.—Austin Woods living in Campbell County, lost his life by interfering in a quarrel between man man and wife. John Hendricks, a neighbor, was standing in his front yard quarreling with his wife when Woods came by. The irate husband turned to his wife as though to knock her down. The woman cried in terror, and Woods rushed forward, saying: "Don't hit her, John." At this the wife, forgetting her terror, told Woods that it was no business of his, and that they could settle their own quarrels. Hendricks at once picked up an ax and crushed in the skull of Woods, inflicting a wound from which he died in a few minutes. Hendricks was arrested.

"Swapping" Wives.

INDIANAPOLIS, April 26.—A year ago the City was scandalized over the alleged swapping of wives of Dr. Theo. H. Baumueller and August Richter, and flight from the City of Dr. Baumueller and Mrs. Christina Richter. The parties remaining denied the swap, and Mrs. Baumueller and Mr. Richter both sued for divorces from their respective mates. For some reason Mrs. B. was unsuccessful. To-day she filed a second suit, alleging abandonment and adultery on the part of the defendant, and praying for a return to her maiden name, Doeppens. The last heard of Dr. Baumueller and partner they were living in St. Louis.

Killed His Sister-in-Law.

NEW YORK, April 27.—Edward Hovey, an ex-convict, after supper last night, stepped up to his sister-in-law, Mrs. Fannie Vermilye, aged 19, and pointing a pistol at her, said: "Don't you want this?" He immediately fired, and the young woman

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

Edwin Booth is booked to sail for Europe May 31.

The German Bundesrath has adopted the tobacco bill.

Indians has spent over $712,000 on her new Capitol.

It is reported that John Dillon will be unconditionally released.

McIlvaine Bros.' drug and spice mill at Philadelphia was damaged by fire $40,000.

Dr. Trieber, who attended Byron in his last illness, and never since quitted Athens, is dead.

Scott, one of the Northampton bank robbers, died in the Massachusetts State prison Wednesday.

Surdry Indian nations have valid claims against the Interior Department amounting in all to $19,000,000.

W. H. and Jacob Vanderbilt will sail for Europe on the 6th prox., and will return home about June 3.

Sen. Logan's health is said to be much improved, and he expects to return to Washington early in May.

Sullivan, the pugilist, appeared in the dock of the police court at Boston, as the result of an affray in a saloon.

The accounts of Gov. Churchill, of Arkansas, while serving as State Treasurer, are found to be short about $125,000.

Angus McDonald, whose cap was shot off his head at the battle of Waterloo, died in Montreal the other day, at the age of 100 years.

Pres. Arthur expresses a purpose to do all within his power to secure protection and fair treatment for the Jewish population of Russia.

It is reported that the German colony in the District of Elizabethgrade, Government of Cherson, has been overrun and plundered.

At Westchester, Pa., Jno. D. Andrews, the lightning calculator, killed his wife, during the momentary absence of his attendant.

The Illinois Canal Commissioners, in response to a resolution of the House, report the value of State lands in their possession at $98,718.59.

Roscoe Conkling appeared in the Supreme Court of New York to argue a case based on the foreclosure of the Erie Railway mortgages.

George A. Counts, Chief of Police of Little Rock, was fatally injured by falling from a second-story window of the City Hall, while asleep.

The Congressional apportionment bill passed by the Texas House makes one Republican district and leaves another of doubtful political status.

The safe of the burned steamer "Golden City" has been recovered. Money amounting to about $4,000 and the papers it contained were in good condition.

The Berlin police dissolved a large meeting of tobacco traders, called to protest against the tobacco monopoly scheme, on the ground that it was tumultuous.

Sen. Sherman has introduced a bill to regulate the coinage of silver dollars, leaving the amount to be coined at the discretion of the Secretary of the Treasury.

Mr. Lowell, United States Minister, will preside at the opening of the Garfield house, London, founded in memory of the late Pres. Garfield as a home for working girls.

The Legislature of Nebraska has been called to meet in extra session May 10 to re-district the State, which is now entitled to three members of Congress instead of one.

The Methodist Ministers' Association, of Cincinnati, advocates the formation of "law and order leagues throughout the State to assist in the enforcement of the Smith bill."

Sen. Ben Hill's family despair of his permanent improvement. It is reported that his physician has told him that the most he can promise is that he live for six mo ths.

Sullivan, the bruiser, was sentenced to three months' imprisonment in the House of Correction, at Boston, for striking C. A. Roll bins. He appealed, and gave bonds in $500.

Capt. Nat Whitcher, a well-known freighter, reports that while coming east with a train he passed the Sioux stampeded his train and killed 16 head of cattle with arrows.

The Governor of Tennessee has received a proposition from the holders of State bonds to compromise the debt at 60 per cent., with graded interest of 4, 5 and 6 per cent.

A London journal says that Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Mackey have been so pestered by suitors for the hand of their daughter that they have announced that she will receive no marriage portion.

At Brookville, Ont., the Sheriff seized all the rolling stock and property of the Canadian Pacific Railroad, to satisfy a judgment of $100,000 obtained against the Canada Central Railroad.

Peter B. Yoakley, living on a farm near Camden, Ark., has been transferred to the Detroit House of Correction for life for holding up a mail-carrier and rifling the registered packages.

In railway circles in Boston there is a belief that the Santa Fe and Mexican Central roads are to be consolidated under the Presidency of Thomas Nickerson, with W. B. Strong as General Manager.

Mrs. Saltzman, of St. Joseph, Mo., who owns the house in which Jesse James was killed, has rifled with Gov. Crittenden a claim for $2,000 damages, caused by relic-hunters. She holds the State responsible.

At Palmyra, Mo., Bill Pope, a 10-year-old street arab, was detected in the act of setting fire to a large barn. He confessed to other cases of incendiarism, and was lodged in jail to await the action of the grand jury.

Thus far the U. S. House has passed about 330 bills, and the Senate has passed about 300. There have been in reduced in the House this session 6,000 bills, and in the Senate nearly 1,800, irrespective of joint resolutions, etc.

A young lady named Drees, about 16 years of age, who has been working as a domestic in the family of Mr. Bailey, of Lima, O., was shockingly burned while trying to light a fire with kerosene. Her mother lives in Minster, Auglaize County.

At Lebanon, O., Americus Meeley, (colored), was shot in the head and face by his step-son, Edward Hughes, 15 years old. The wounds are not dangerous. Meeley just been quarreling with his wife, Hughes' mother, when the boy interfered with a shot gun.

The immigration at New York last week aggregated 19,505. The Superintendent at Castle Garden says he can provide 5,000 persons with employment every day in the year. A shirt manufacturer in Pennsylvania endeavored yesterday to obtain 200 Russian Jews.

Dr. E. N. Woodward, a dentist of respectable standing of San Francisco, shot a woman known as Mollie Woodward, with whom he had been cohabiting, inflicting a dangerous wound; then shot himself dead. Cause, jealousy and refusal of the woman to become his wife.

In Minneapolis a man giving his name as Frank McManus, and claiming to be from Boston, is under arrest for a horrible outrage, committed on a four-year-old daughter of J. P. Spear. The little victim will probably die, and there is strong talk of lynching the prisoner.

The Supreme Court of Indiana has decided that the law which provided for the payment of $100 to soldiers who enlisted in Counties where bonds had been issued for the payment of bounties, is unconstitutional. This decision wipes out all claims for County bounties in the State.

Canon Farrar, in his sermon at Westminster Abbey, eulogized Mr. Darwin. He said there was reason to believe that the attacks made upon religion in his name were contrary to his solemn convictions. He maintained that religious faith rests upon foundations which no physical discoveries can impair.

The cable, or grip cars, running on State street, Chicago, are proving a dangerous means of locomotion. A man was fatally hurt Thursday, and a young man was instantly killed by falling under the wheels of a moving car. This makes the fifth victim since the line started last winter. The cause is usually the thoughtlessness of passengers.

The Governor of the Pueblo Indians has gone to the capital of Texas to complain that land certificates are being located within the grant made by Mexico to the red men before the Lone Star State achieved its independence. The Pueblos have become skilled agriculturalists, and have a system of irrigation with which white settlers are interfering.

An organization has been formed by the combination of the Edson, Brush, Fuller, Jablochoff, American, United States and Western Electric Light Companies, which claims to control patents covering "the fundamental principles involved in all the existing systems of lighting by electricity." The company boasts that it has a monopoly of all modes of electric lighting, both arc and incandescent.

Four members of the crew of the "Jeannette" will arrive at St. Petersburg next week.

The property left by the late George W. Gill of Massachusetts, is estimated at $5,000,000.

Edward Peters was hanged at Sweetsburg, Quebec, for murdering his adopted child.

A decree of divorce was granted in one of the Cincinnati Courts in the case of a couple who had been married nearly 40 years.

Stephen Ross, a colored man, said to have been a slave nearly a hundred years, died at Albany, Athens County, Ohio, Thursday.

At Doncaster, Eng., a railway employe named Albert Young was arrested and taken to London for threatening the life of the Queen.

While playing "Jesse James" a youth named Dufoe shot and killed a playmate named Harry Williams, at Glenwood, Mill County, Ia.

The will of Sarah Burr, of New York, which bequeathed $3,000,000 to various charitable institutions, will be contested by relatives.

Richard Jones, a cheese manufacturer, of Dover, O., who had delirium tremens, poisoned himself to death in a field north of Newcomerstown.

A Brevard County farmer, in Florida, has made 45 barrels of syrup from a patch of sugar-cane that has not been replanted for seven years.

Reps. Kasson, Dunnell, Wilson and Belmont will constitute the sub-committee to take testimony in New York in the Chili-Peru investigation.

M. C. Kimberly, Superintendent of the Denver & Rio Grande Road, has resigned, and will occupy a similar position on the Northern Pacific.

The Coroner's Jury in the Minneapolis lynching case found that the victim came to his death by strangulation by means unknown to the jury.

Three barrels of cauliflower were shipped from Wilmington, N. C., to New York last week, the first shipment of the "weed" ever made from that section.

Another mine has been discovered on the Moscow railway, and one is reported discovered under the Imperial Pavilion of the Moscow exhibition building.

The wife of John Garrahan, in Oswego, N. Y., stepped on a shingle nail over a week ago, and, though it made but a small cut, she has since died of lockjaw.

There were 116 new cases of small-pox reported at the Cincinnati Health Office for the past week. Total deaths, 55. Number of cases under treatment, 256.

A famous Mexican bandit chief, Valentine Marero, enticed into a trap and surrounded by soldiers at Celayo, fought desperately until he fell dead, pierced by 26 bullets.

The authorities at Castle Garden have abandoned all hope of any appropriation of $250,000 by the Legislature of New York, and see no course but an appeal to Congress.

By a vote of 103 to 43, the Illinois House passed the Senate bill to cede the canal to the United States, and the proposition will be submitted to a vote of the people in November.

Los Angeles County, Cal., this year plants 4,500,000 grape-vines. In three years, it is estimated, this will increase to 15,000 acres.

Judge Wylie quashed the indictment against Miss Armstrong, one of the straw bond cases, on the ground of misnomer. The prosecution gave notice of intention to re-indict her.

In the Superior Court, at Indianapolis, Philip Meyer has filed suit against Drs. Wm. B. Fletcher and E. F. Hodges, two well known physicians, claiming $10,000 damages for malpractice.

In the attack by Warm Spring Indians near Tucson, Arizona, on the 19th inst., A. D. Sterling, chief of scouts, was killed. He was from Xenia, O., and his mother now resides in Cincinnati.

The billiard match in New York, between Sexton and Kimball, for $500 a side, the latter to play 3,000 points to Sexton's 2,500, resulted in a victory for Kimball, who scored 2350 points to Sexton's 403.

Father Dunmgoole's "Homeless Child," a large building erected by 25 cent subscriptions, for the exclusive benefit of homeless working boys, was dedicated in New York yesterday by Cardinal McCloskey.

Chief Justice Appleton, of Maine, has decided that a Masonic lodge is not a charitable or benevolent institution, in the meaning of the statutes, and that its property is therefore subject to taxation.

John E. Fulton is under arrest at St. Louis, charged with obtaining money under false pretenses, $500 from W. B. Carey, of Kansas City, representing himself as agent for Oscar Wilde, and wanting a business partner.

Mrs. Goodlove, a poor woman, claiming to be the granddaughter of McLeod, who bought for £1 an acre tract of land in the upper part of New York City, now valued at $6,000,000, has begun proceedings to recover the estate.

Right Rev. N. A. Gallagher, D. D., of Columbus, Ohio, was consecrated Bishop of Galveston Sunday. The ceremonies were of an imposing character, and were participated in by one Archbishop, six Bishops and 100 priests.

A white convict who escaped from a convict camp near Minden, La., on being recaptured was brutally whipped with the cat-o'-nine tails. A negro, concerned in the escape, cut his own throat rather than undergo the punishment.

Charles Thomas (colored) convicted at Dover, Del., on Wednesday of attempted criminal assault, was sentenced to undergo an imprisonment of five years, to pay a fine of $500, to stand one hour in the pillory, and to receive 30 lashes with the cat-o'-nine-tails.

C. H. Wilson, confined in the Washington jail for swindling, attempted suicide Saturday night by hanging. He was cut down before he had accomplished his purpose, however. Guiteau, who witnessed the performance, remarked that he was locked up, "Perhaps it will be my turn next."

Resolutions indorsing the action of Gov. Crittenden in regard to Jesse James were introduced in the Missouri House, and ruled out of order. On an appeal, 50 Democrats voted to sustain the Chair, and 12 Republicans and Greenbackers took the other side.

Cor. Kitteton, the millionaire lumberman of Minnesota, has purchased of H. V. Bonis, Chicago, the pacing wonder, "Little Brown Jug," record 2:11¾, and the trotter, "Silverton," record 2:20¾, paying for the two $5,000. The price paid for the "Jug" is said to be $21,000.

John Mitchell, of Edwards County, Tex., was tied to a tree and beaten nearly to death and his two sons shot dead by two men named O'Brien and Field. The trouble was over the pre-emption of 80 acres of land, abandoned by Mitchell and squatted upon by Field.

A special from Painesville, O., reports that Wm. Hadler, formerly a prominent business man of that place, was found locked in his store Sunday in a dying condition, with an empty vial of morphia beside him. Despondency. He leaves a widow and two children.

In St. Louis the grand jury returned 200 indictments against gamblers and 449 against lottery dealers. The gamblers had a test case nearly two months ago, and the Judge has held it under "advisement" ever since. The lottery men will show a stubborn fight and much bitterness is being developed on both sides.

While a balky horse was standing at the crossing of the Burlington Railroad at Des Moines, a wagon containing five persons was struck by a switch engine. A colored brick-layer named Maguire was killed and Graham, the latter white) mortally injured. Another had his leg broken, and two women in the wagon were hurt.

Alexander Swift, an iron merchant of Cincinnati, was robbed on Broadway, New York, Tuesday night, of $6,800 in checks and of passage tickets to Liverpool and return. As he desired to sail Thursday morning the woman was rushed through from the Police Court to penitentiary sentence in 41 hours, and Mr. Swift recovered his money and made his steamer.

Two car-loads of Georgia convicts stopped at a water station on the Cherokee Road. The convicts were chained together, and a number of them, thinking that they were expected to get off, stepped to the ground, while the others remained on the cars, which moved off, dragging the men on the ground several hundred feet by their chains, bending their bodies against the cross-ties and iron. Six were terribly injured and are not expected to live. The management is loudly censured for inhumanity for not unchaining the unfortunates.

The wheat product of the Pacific coast for 1881 was 40,000,000 bushels, and the exports of wheat during the year (including flour) reached the enormous quantity of 38,000,000 bushels. The barley crop of 1881 was 8,000,000 centels, beet-root sugar, 1,410,000 pounds; wool clip, 43,201,709 pounds, and wine product, 9,500,000 gallons. Imports of sugar in 1881 were 151,932,600 pounds, of coffee 15,343,934 pounds, of rice 56,932,968 pounds, and of tea 17,983,907 pounds. The gold and silver product for the year was $77,000,000, and the coinage at San Francisco reached $43,000,000. Value of manufactures in San Francisco in 1881, $80,000,000.

THE COMPROMISE

Suggested by the Republican Conference in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, May 1.—The following resolutions were adopted at the joint Conference of regular and independent Republicans at their session this evening:

Resolved, That we recommend the adoption of the following principles and methods by the Republican State Convention, May 10.

1. That we unequivocally condemn the use of patronage to promote personal political ends, and require that all offices bestowed within the party shall be upon the sole basis of fitness.

2. That competent and faithful officers should not be removed except for cause.

3. That non-elective minor offices should be filled in accordance with the rules established by law.

4. That the ascertained popular will shall be faithfully carried out in the State and National Convention and by those holding office by favor of the party.

5. That we condemn compulsory assessments for political purposes, and proscription for failure to respond either to such assessments or to requests for voluntary contributions, and that any policy of political proscription is unjust and calculated to disturb party harmony.

6. That public office constitutes a high trust, to be administered solely for the people, whose interest must be paramount to those of persons or parties, and that it should be invariably conducted with the same efficiency, economy and integrity as are expected in the execution of private trusts.

7. That the State ticket should be such as by the impartiality of its constitution and the character and acknowledged fitness of the nominees will justly commend itself to the support of the united Republican party.

The following resolution was adopted by the conference:

Resolved, That we disclaim any authority to speak or act for other persons than ourselves, and simply make these suggestions as in our opinion essential to the formation of harmony and unity.

Wolfe and McKee, after the conference, said they were perfectly satisfied, but expected Beaver and other Cameron candidates would be nominated May 10th, then the Independents would nominate other men.

INFERNAL MACHINES

Sent Through the Mails to Vanderbilt and Field—Another Deposited in a Hallway, for Superintendent Walling—Scare in Chicago

NEW YORK, April 29.—What is supposed to be an attempt on the lives of W. H. Vanderbilt and Cyrus W. Field has been discovered by the Postoffice authorities. The mails had been distributed at 3:30 P. M. and placed in pouches to be sent through the city. These are placed on the front platforms of the car on the Elevated roads next to the engine. These packages were received in the General Postoffice District; one being deposited in the General Office and one brought in by a collector. At 3:55 they were put in pouches and started on the train on the Elevated Road. At Ninth street one exploded, but did no damage except to make a noise. Smoke was seen coming from the pouch, and it was carried gingerly to the nearest Postoffice station. There it was examined and found to contain a small package done up in brown paper, plainly directed to Cyrus W. Field. It weighed 11 ounces. In it was a drawer box, fastened together by small brass clasps. It was seven and one-fourth inhces long, five inches wide and two inches deep. In it was powder canister packed in cotton. On the top of the canister was a hole, with a fuse in it connecting with an explosive. How it was to be exploded could not be told. The mechanism was destroyed, the top destroyed, and cotton burned, set off probably by the jolting of the cars. Another package of the same proportion was noticed. This contained another machine addressed to W. H. Vanderbilt. They were printed on with a lead pencil. The machine was soaked in water for hours. When opened it resembled in most respects the one which was sent to Mr. Field. On the end of the box of powder was a glass tube leading to the glass bulb containing fulminate mercury. This connected with the powder by fuse.

NEW YORK, April 30.—Early this morning John A. Davenport, 316 East Nineteenth street, visited the police headquarters carrying with him an infernal machine, similar to those sent to Wm. H. Vanderbilt and Cyrus W. Field yesterday, and evidently prepared by the same person. It had been placed in the hallway of Davenport's house last night and exploded at 10 o'clock, setting fire to the door mat, but doing no other damage. The intention was evidently to set fire to the house. The machine was a cigar box, bound with wire and contained cotton, which was set on fire by the explosion of powder being ignited by a fuse. There was just sufficient powder to shatter the box and ignite the cotton. Davenport heard the report and found his doormat in a blaze. The box was probably intended for Supt. Walding, the letter "W" being written on it, and he living a few doors distant. Detectives are endeavoring to discover the offenders.

CHICAGO, April 29.—Difficulties between the management of the North Chicago Rolling Mills, situated in South Chicago, and its employes, has given rise to an altogether improbable story that an attempt will be made to blow up the mills with dynamite. The officers say they have no knowledge of such a plot, and discredit it. The mills employ 1,200 men.

The Public Debt.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—The following shows the condition of the public debt at the close of business April 31, 1882:

Extended 6's	$ 89,198,150
Extended 5's	401,500,000
Four and a half per cents	250,000,000
Four per cents	738,851,850
Refunding certificates	420,000
Navy pension fund	14,000,000
Total interest-bearing debt	$1,491,044,850
Matured debt	13,714,845
Legal tenders	346,740,926
Certificates of deposit	11,115,000
Gold and silver certificates	70,883,480
Fractional currency	7,007,877
Total without Interest	$ 437,767,111
Total debt	1,945,526,809
Total Interest	11,856,370
Cash in treasury	245,574,580
Debt less cash in treasury	1,711,850,908
Decrease during April	14,415,823
Decrease since June 30, 1881	128,748,213
Current liabilities	
Interest due and unpaid	2,244,936
Debt on which interest has ceased	13,714,845
Interest thereon	614,175
Gold and silver certificates	72,833,480
United States notes held for redemption of certificates of deposit	11,115,000
Cash balance available May 1, 1882	145,031,850
Total	$ 245,574,580
Available assets:	
Cash in treasury	245,574,580
Bonds issued to Pacific railway companies, interest payable in lawful money, principal outstanding	64,623,512
Interest accrued and not yet paid	1,292,470
Interest paid by United States	3,400,977
Interest repaid by companies: By transportation service	15,096,048
By cash payments, 5 per cent. net earnings	655,188
Balance of interest paid by United States	37,654,729

The Buffalo Graveyard Conspirators.

BUFFALO, N. Y., April 29.—An immense crowd attended the Court to hear sentence passed on James H. Kennedy, Charles A. Thomas and Orrin C. Thomas, convicted of conspiracy to defraud the co operative life insurance companies by bogus burials of bogus individuals. All three defendants threw themselves on the mercy of the Court after the stout fight they have made for acquital. Kennedy, the brains of the graveyard conspiracy, declared that before this trouble he was a lawyer in good practice, and well respected, with ample means. Now he is professionally ruined, his property wrecked, his money gone, his friends flown, and nothing but the constancy of a devoted wife left. He abjectly begged for leniency, as if he were imprisoned his wife would be cast into beggary. The two Thomases also craved mercy for their families' sake. Judge Daniels, at the instance of the side Judges, was pitiful. He fined Kennedy $250, and debarred him; fined C. A. Thomas $250, and Orrin C. Thomas, $150. Kennedy and C. A. Thomas paid their fines, but Orrin C. Thomas went to jail to serve the time at $1 a day. The sentence causes a general disapproval. The utmost term of imprisonment was only one year.

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON, April 29.

HOUSE.

Mr. Page moved a concurrence in the Senate amendments to the anti-Chinese bill.

Mr. Hooker objected, and Mr. Page gave notice that he would ask consideration on Monday.

A resolution was adopted to send a subcommittee to New York to take testimony in the Chili-Peru investigation.

The House resumed consideration of the contested election case of Lynch against Chalmers. A previous question was ordered, and Mr. Calkins took the floor to close the debate.

Mr. Calkins spoke for nearly two hours, and was frequently applauded by his party friends. In conclusion he reviewed the benefits granted the colored people by the Republican party, and assured that people the party would continue to educate them, and standing by them in each advancing step in civilization, would invoke God's blessing upon them and their children.

The conclusion of the speech was greeted with loud and long continued applause on the Republican side and in the galleries, in which a large number of colored men were assembled. A vote was then taken on the resolution of the minority Committee on Elections declaring Chalmers entitled to retain his seat. This was rejected—yeas, 104; nays, 125—a party vote.

About 30 pairs were announced on this vote.

The question recurred on the first resolution of the majority, declaring Chalmers not entitled to a seat. At first there was a disposition shown on the Democratic side to refrain from voting, and on the first roll-call not more than 20 Democrats voted, among them Messrs. Randall, House, Tucker, Carlisle and Holman. This, however, was enough to make a quorum, and upon the second roll-call the remaining Democrats cast their votes in the negative.

The resolution was adopted—yeas 124, nays 71.

The second resolution declaring Lynch entitled to a seat was agreed to—yeas 125, nays 83.

Mr. Lynch then appeared at the bar of the House, escorted by Mr. Calkins, and the oath of office administered him by the Speaker.

Mr. Caswell presented a conference report on the Postoffice Appropriation bill, which was agreed to.

The report states the amount of money in dispute between the two Houses was $440,000. The Senate recedes from amendments amounting to $280,000, while the House agrees to amendments amounting to $110,000. The franking privilege amendment is rejected, and an amendment increasing the appropriation for special mail facilities is agreed to, with an amendment so as to read as follows: "For necessary and special facilities on trunk lines, $600,000; said facilities to be extended as far as practicable to the principal cities of the United States."

Without transacting any other important business the House adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, April 28.

The House bill, fixing the time for holding elections in West Virginia, passed.

The Political Disabilities bill came up, but went over without action and consideration of the Anti-Chinese bill was resumed, the question being upon concurring in the amendment striking out the 15th section, which construes the words "Chinese laborers" to mean both skilled and unskilled laborers.

Sen. Conger, from the Commerce Committee, reported favorably with an amendment Frye's bill reducing fees on shipping, repealing the tonnage tax on vessels trading with Canada and also the hospital tax of 40 cents per month on a sailor. The Committee amendment reduces the latter at 20 cents per month.

A vote was then taken on striking out the 15th section, construing the words "Chinese laborers" wherever used in the section to mean skilled and unskilled laborers and Chinese employed in mining. The section was retained by yeas 20; nays 25. The negative was made up of Democrats with Hill (Col.), Jones (Nev.), Calcott and Cameron (Wis.). Davis (Ill.), voted aye with the Republicans. Several amendments being rejected, the bill passed by yeas 32, nays 15.

After an executive session the Senate adjourned till Monday.

HOUSE.

A resolution was adopted reciting the recent Apache outbreak in Arizona, and calling upon the Secretary of War for information as to the number of United States soldiers now in the Territory, and whether the military force stationed there is sufficient to grant full protection to the people, and also whether any legislation is necessary for the prompt and efficient security of the people against the destruction of life and property by hostile Indians.

The House resumed consideration of the Lynch-Chalmers contested election case.

Mr. Robeson made an argument, the gist of which was the House having the constitutional right to determine upon the election of its members, had the right and power to override the decisions of State courts throwing technicalities in the way of allowing votes constitutionally cast to be honestly counted. The decision of the Supreme Court of Mississippi that a monkey dash upon the ticket was a distinguishing mark, and that consequently over 2,000 votes cast for Lynch must be thrown out was, in his judgment, not only absurd, but unconstitutional.

Mr. Carlisle (Ky.) replied to Robeson, declaring the principle laid down that the House had the inherit right to override State laws and decisions of State Courts to be the very definition of arbitrary power. Under no other principle, however, could the contestant be admitted to a seat on this floor.

Mr. Calkins (Ind.) demanded the previous question, but no vote was taken and the House adjourned until to-morrow.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, May 1.

Sen. Pendleton called attention to the outrages on American citizens in countries of the East by reason of defects in the law conferring criminal jurisdiction upon our Consuls and Ministers. Referred.

An appropriation of $30,000 was recommended for the purchase of the Benjamin Franklin collection, belonging to Stevens, of London.

Sen. Allison introduced a bill to provide for the construction of the Illinois and Mississippi River canal and to cheapen transportation.

The bill to repeal the discriminating against the appointment of ex Confederate in the Army again came up and a division upon the pending question to the Committee on Judiciary resulted in 24 in favor and 19 against.

Sen. Edmunds made an oral report to the effect that the President has ample power to suppress cowboy disturbances in Arizona under existing laws.

Sens. Call and Georg spoke in favor of the obnoxious measure, and then the bill went over.

The Court of Appeals bill, after an explanation by Davis (Ill.) was informally laid aside, and the Senate listened to a speech by Saunders in advocacy of a constitutional amendment providing for the election by the people of certain officers now appointed by the President. The measure was referred to the Judiciary Committee.

HOUSE.

Bills were introduced and referred—Authorizing the appointment of a Special Commissioner for promoting commercial intercourse with the Central and South American States.

For the appointment of a Commission of three Army engineers to determine the best route for ship canals to connect the lakes with the Mississipi River and the Atlantic with the Gulf of Mexico across Florida, and appropriating $250,000 for expenses.

Mr. Townshend (Ill.) moved to suspend the rules and pass the following joint resolution:

Resolved, That the President be authorized and requested immediately to open correspondence with the Government of China for the purpose of securing a change or abrogation of all stipulations in existing treaties, which permit the immigration of Chinese to the United States, except for travel, education and foreign commerce."

The House, by ayes 62; nays 100; refused to second the demand for the suspension.

Mr. Townshend called attention to the fact that but one Republican, Page, of California, had voted in the affirmative.

Several Republicans called for the regular order, but Reed (Me.) suggested that Townshend was in order, as he had simply made a motion for the purpose of making such a speech.

Mr. McCord (Ia.) moved to suspend the rules and pass the bill dividing Iowa into two Judicial Districts. Agreed to.

On motion of Haskell (Kan.) the Senate bill passed, with an important amendment, providing for the sale of lands of the Miami Indians, of Kansas.

Mr. Clardy (Mo.) moved to suspend the rules and pass a bill levying a tax of 10 cents per pint bottle upon all sparkling wines manufactured in the United States, except that made by regular process of the fermentation of carbolic acid gas in the bottle.

Mr. Willis (Ky.) opposed the principle of the bill, which he asserted should be entitled a bill for the benefit of Isaac Cook, St. Louis. The effect of the measure would be to exclude all natural wines of this country which were impregnated with carbonic acid gas.

Mr. Durnell (Minn.) advocated the measure, but it failed to pass, the vote standing 66 to 60, not the necessary two-thirds vote in the affirmative.

The rules were suspended and bills passed for the erection of a public building at Detroit, Mich., $600,000; at Jackson, Tenn., $50,000; at Denver, Col., $300,000; at Greenboro, N. C., $50,000; at Council Bluffs, Iowa, $100,000; at Lynchburg, Va., $100,000; at Peoria, Ill., $225,000. The above sums represent the maximum cost of the buildings when completed.

Messrs. Bragg (Wis.) and Holman (Ind.) opposed these bills.

The next bill on which a suspension of the rules was asked was for the erection of a public building at Galveston, Texas, $125,000. It was opposed by Bragg (Wis.) who fought it at every step, and it was only passed by the vote of the Speaker, who cast his vote in the affirmative in order to make a quorum, the votes standing 131; nays 16.

Adjourned.

SEN. BLAIR

Before the Foreign Affairs Committee—No New Points.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—Sen. Blair appeared before the Foreign Affairs Committee to-day, and began by reading a general statement in relation to the subject under investigation, in effect as follows: "I know nothing of the membership of the Peruvian Company, except Pres. Shipherd. I do not know of any member of either House being in any way whatever connected with it, except myself, and my connection with it was purely as counsel, with no pecuniary interest whatever in the company or with no expectation whatever of pecuniary reward."

His statement then rehearsed at some length the situation of affairs in Peru and Chili and the writer's sympathy for Peru and desire to prevent her dismemberment, which led him to take an interest in the purposes and objects of the Peruvian Company. Some time in August, Shipherd wrote offering witness as a retainer, stock in the company. Witness replied he preferred a retainer in money, it he took any. Shortly after he (Shipherd) sent witness some scrip, which he subsequently returned, for reasons already set forth.

In relation to his (Blair's) letter to Shipherd, in which he says: "You should act as though American ships of war were on the way," witness believed our Government ought to consider the kidnapping of Calderon a breach of good faith toward this country, and while he did not at that time entertain the slightest apprehension of war he had thought it likely American ships of war would be sent to South American waters, as English ships had been.

Witness continued: "So far as I know the affair of Shipherd had no influence whatever upon the policy of our Government, and never had the effect to alter or change it in any conceivable degree."

Witness then alluded to interviews with Sec. Blaine, which took place the 25th and 26th of July, and added: "I have no desire to go over in detail what occurred at these interviews, unless it be the wish of the committee that I shall do so. I desire to state I never heard Shipherd make any mention in the presence of Blaine, or on any other occasion, in my presence, of his having made an offer to Minister Hurlbut of $250,000 stock in the Peruvian Company; neither did I ever have any correspondence with Minister Hurlbut on the subject of the Peruvian Company."

Witness had received a letter from Hurlbut, but never answered it. In the letter Hurlbut mentioned having received many communications from Shipherd, and said he could not make him (Shipherd) understand that he (Hurlbut) could not act in the matter except on instructions from the State Department. Witness first saw the long letter of Shipherd to Walter Blaine when he saw it in the printed report of the Shipherd examination before the Committee. He had, however, been requested by Sec. Blaine to inform Shipherd that he (Blaine) did not wish him (Shipherd) to hold any correspondence with any subordinates of the State Department, and this desire he had verbally conveyed to Shipherd.

Witness knew nothing of the Credit Industrial or their contract with Calderon.

Rep. Blount stated he wished to have Blair's statement in print before proceeding with any further examination, and the Committee went into secret session. Blair's examination will be resumed Wednesday or Thursday.

THE INDIANS.

Two Hundred Bucks Threaten Guthrie—Settlers Under Arms.

SANTA FE, April 28.—Gov. Sheldon has just received the following dispatch from Lordsburg:

"Couriers from Guthrie's ranche, Gila River, for arms, report two men just arrived from Clifton, who say 200 Indians in that vicinity are advancing toward Guthrie. The people of the latter place are alarmed and fortifying."

The Governor answered that Capt. Black with a company of militia should go the relief of Guthrie and the ranche. It is evident that Loco and Ju are pressed somewhere, and afraid their women and children may be captured. They have therefore sent to the San Carlos reservation for aid, which probably accounts for the 200 bucks appearing upon the scene. The militia companies are primarily organized for the protection of their own sections, and the hostiles may appear at any settlement. Therefore the Governor thinks it best to have them under arms for the protection of camps and settlements in New Mexico.

Mrs. Scoville as a Lecturer.

NEW YORK, May 1.—Mrs. George Scoville, sister of Charles J. Guiteau, spoke on her brother's crime last night to a very small audience. Her immediate needs, she said, had been received and she had forwarded to Chicago $100 with which to redeem her furniture. As Guiteau's sister she stood alone, hardly caring to ask for sympathy, but simply wishing to place his case as a lunatic before the American people. "This poor, deluded, crazy brother of mine has been prejudged, hounded and condemned to death by the press and people. He has not had a fair trial, and the time will come when the American people will stop and think, and then they will see it." She gave a history of her brother, showing his insanity, and said when the news of this act came to her, she had not wept, but her heart had broken with one great sob. Sunday evening next Mrs. Scoville will present a petition for the people to sign, asking the President to commute her brother's sentence to imprisonment for life.

Steward Crump Disgusted—He Thinks He ought to Have $10,000.

WASHINGTON April 28.—Crump, steward at the White House, has sent in his resignation, to take effect May 1. He gave a lunch to-day to the employes at the White House, and was presented by Col. Crook, on behalf of the employes, with a gold-headed cane. Crump's health was seriously impaired by his continued attention to Pres. Garfield during his illness. He will take a trip to England for his health.

Crump is somewhat disgusted at the report of the Garfield Auditing Committe in its recommendations relative to himself. Instead of the $3,000 recommended for him he thinks he ought to have $10,000, if that sum is to be paid Mrs. Edson.

Alexander H. Stephens in the Field.

ATLANTA, Ga., April 29.—Alexander H. Stephens announces that with his present state of health there is no reason why he should not enter the Gubernatorial race soon to be made, and that so many demands have been made upon him to stand for Governor that he reconsiders his intention of retiring from public life, and is at the command of the people.

Cincinnati street car companies must pay license on each car according to a decision in a test case tried there on Saturday. No license has been paid for three years past. The license on one horse cars is $2, two horse cars $6.

The 34th annual report of the New York Chamber of Commerce says: "It is apparent to a close observer that the United States is entering upon a critical period of its progress when economic and financial questions require most careful examination."

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
WEDNESDAY, May 3, 1882.

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 2@3 per cent. Prime mercantile paper at 5@6½ per cent. Bar silver, 114¾c. Sterling Exchange steady; actual business, $4.87 for 60 days and $4.89¾ for sight. Government bonds firm and higher for some. State securities dull. Railroad bonds irregular. Stocks—After 11 o'clock the market advanced ¼@2 per cent., latter in Alton & Terre Haute preferred. The market continued to advance with occasional reactions until noon. Western Union, Lake Shore, New York Central and Missouri Pacific being most conspicuous. The bulls claim that great operators are picking up stock. The passage of the Hurlbut party appears unchanged. The latest rumor is that Vanderbilt will make a very brief stay abroad. South Pacific is being raided again to-day by a clique of brokers. It is said Prof Treadwell has gone to London, and that officers of the company are getting hold of the stock, but their manipulations are severely censured. Some gold is said to have been engaged for steamers sailing before Saturday. Western Union earnings increased steadily during April. Large block Mutual Union bonds sold yesterday at 76½.

Government Bonds—U. S. 6's extended, 101¼; C. S. 6's extended, 102; 4½'s coupons, 116; 4's coupons, 120; Pacific sixes of 95, 132.

The business of the country continues large in volume, railroad earnings indicate increasing gross returns, prospects are still highly favorable and money is plentiful; but, on the other hand, the profits of business are in general smaller than they were a year ago, living expenses have increased by reason of our short crops, and that labor is somewhat disorganized, and our foreign trade movement is unsatisfactory. Altogether, while the feeling is very hopeful as to the future, there is a decided disposition to await events and not to discount them.

Money during the past week was in abundant supply and the prospects are good for a continuance of this state of affairs for the next fortnight at least. On Monday the Treasury commenced the disbursement of $8,518,159 for interest on the extended fives; on Wednesday a call for $5,000,000 bonds matured, and on the 10th and 17th calls for similar amounts will fall due. The only disturbing influences relative to trade are the possible shipments of gold and the action of Congress with regard to bank charters and currency bills. Some Congressmen are reported as saying that it is of no importance whether the act enabling banks to reorganize is passed or not, as they have just discovered that banks can reorganize under the law as it now stands. This fact Comptroller Knox stated very plainly in his report at the opening of Congress, and everyone except the Congressmen who have just discovered it knew it. Mr. Randall's resolution of inquiry respecting the mode of processing the Second National Bank of Cincinnati is all well enough though he might have found a bank nearer Washington that has done the same thing. But this possibility of making the law operative without Congressional help, does not affect the duty of Congress, and does not affect the question in any way except to the extent that business will thereby be saved from harm even if the enabling act is not passed. Many banks will, however, find it impossible to reorganize as the law now stands, because they cannot get the requisite assent of the stockholders, for these particularly the enabling act is required, since the people cannot afford to lose any banking capital, and for all the others whose charters are expiring it is needed so as to save them trouble and save the business of the country from all possibility of disturbance therefrom. The stock market has been variable, but closed fairly firm.

The following shows the exports (exclusive of specie) from the Port of New York to foreign ports for the week ending April 25, and since the beginning of the year, as compared with the corresponding period of the previous year:

| For the week: | 1881. | 1882. |